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SHOP IN NORWAY BLOCK,
Under J. Clark's boot and shoe store,
Entrance to shop in rear of building. 42-6*

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All grades and prices, made to order at short notice. Fine carriage wheels a specialty. Farm and mill work done to order. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.
DEALERS IN Carriages, Wheels, Hubs, Spokes, Rims, Shafts, Seat Rails, and Spindles. Stick Seats made to order, also Hubs turned and mortised and Rims dressed to very desired size.
All work equal to the best and warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
W. K. HAMLIN & CO.
So. Waterford, Me., Dec. 1885. 51-25

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"SOME NOTED PRINCES, AUTHORS AND STATESMEN OF OUR TIME"
By 20 of our best writers—Cannon Farrar, James T. Fields, Mrs. Parton, Dickens' daughter, and others. Over 80 fine portraits and engravings. *"The book is charming over with choice and rare things."*—N. Y. OBSERVER. Intelligent young men and ladies can have permanent employment. A few General Agents wanted.
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If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

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A few pairs of well-bred ducks for sale. For terms and particulars apply or address,
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For everybody at the Old and Reliable
NORWAY BOOT & SHOE STORE,
JACKSON CLARK, Proprietor.
Call and Examine my stock of goods.
NORWAY BLOCK, 45-1y

G. H. PORTER,
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HAS
OYSTERS,
By the Pint, Quart, or Gallon, or Cooked to Order and Served in Good Shape. Also the
BEST 5 CENT CIGAR MADE.
TRY ONE.

Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVII. { FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. } NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, JAN. 29, 1886. { FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column, 4th page. } NO. 5.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18., meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. J. H. Aldrich, W. M. H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. John F. Devine N. G. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 32, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Geo. P. Young C. P. A. L. F. Pike, Scribe.

GRADED MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE No. 18, K. of P. meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. M. F. Kerwin, C. C. H. H. Crockett, K of R. & S.

NORWAY GRANGE No. 54, P. of H. meets in their hall in Grange Building, Saturday afternoon on or before full moon and Saturday two weeks thereafter. W. H. Tracy Master; H. C. Oxner, Sec'y.

HARRY RUST POST No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. J. R. Sanborn, Commander; G. H Whitehouse, Adj.

RUSTIGIAN LODGE, No. 53, I. O. G. T., meets in Grange Hall every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock. D. M. Edwards W. C. T.; Fred Chesley W. S.

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Commercial College
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SHORT-HAND INSTITUTE.
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Manufacturers of and Dealers in
DOORS, WINDOWS AND BLINDS,
Mouldings, Sash, Balusters, Newels, Ash and Pine Shingles, Window and Door Frames, Brackets, Pickets, OUTSIDE WINDOWS
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ROYAL'S CHOCOLATES,
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The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.
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We refer with permission to Hon. A. KIMBALL, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON.
Sept. 19, 1881. 33tf

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Where can be found one of the largest and best selected stock of
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14 NEW SLEIGHS
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New Hair Dressing Rooms!
Running 3 Chairs.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS FOR SALE,
Main Street, NORWAY, ME.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Buckfield Reminiscences No. 11.

BY C. F. WHITMAN, ESQ.

These sketches would be incomplete without some mention of the many incidents that come to me now as pleasant re-collections of my school days.

The Old Lothrop School-house,

where I first went to school as been torn down but the memory of the happy days and times spent in and around it will never be forgotten. It was situated on the Hebron road about one mile from where we lived, and to get to it, we had to cross the Taylor farm. Taylor had sold to a man by the name of Chesley, who at the time I am speaking of, kept a very cross and troublesome cur. The stones that we boys threw at that dog would furnish the material for an immense pyramid or monumental pile. There was no Pasteur in those days. The remedies for dog bites were few and simple, and comprised a little salt and water, plasters and darning needles. The boys carried the welfare of their shins in their hands so to speak, and though sometimes they got them badly nipped, and had their clothes torn, they managed to inflict more injury on the dogs than they on the whole received. And then too there is lots of fun for a school boy when he can get a good square opportunity to stone a troublesome dog. The worst of the whole business came on our poor mothers in mending our torn garments after we were safely stowed away in our beds and were dreaming of fresh conquests.

Two of us were immensely tickled when on one occasion during having time we had tarried on the way home from school to stone Chesley's dog. Seeing that individual approach with a load of hay we got out of sight behind a stone wall till the team should pass into the barn. "I don't see what makes that dog bark so," we heard him soliloquize. He hadn't seen us and he didn't understand it. If he had known as much as we did he would not have been so much surprised. That dog was finally "cut off in the days of his glory" for killing sheep and we boys held a regular "wake" over the remains.

The school terms then were all too short but we often managed to go some into other districts after ours had finished. The schools in

"Sodom,"

a district in the northern part of Hebron, were generally longer than ours or they began later in the season, and we more frequently went there than anywhere else after our school had closed. Often in this way several weeks were added to our school term, and though being pupils from out of town nothing was ever charged for tuition. I cannot recall those privileges,—for they were privileges indeed to boys with scanty means by which to acquire an education—without feeling a certain degree of gratitude towards the people who lived there.

I do not know why this part of Hebron came to be known as Sodom. What resemblance it bore to the ancient place of that name is hard to determine. Sodom of old was wicked but the part of Hebron which was called after it, did not appear to be more so than any other part of the town. Samuel Packard who moved there from Buckfield used to refer to Hebron as

"Brimstone Corner,"

probably from the fact that the section he lived in, had been stignatized by some one from the locality of the academy. For the son of a deacon this appears rather irreverent but his remembrance of home was perhaps embittered by the fact of having been "left out in the cold" by the provisions of his father's will. It is related that after his father's death, one of his brothers, being the executor settled the estate and when the meeting was held at which the will was read, though not expecting much of a portion, he was greatly displeased at its provisions. When he started for home the executor invited him to visit at the old homestead as usual. "Barely possible but not very probable," was the pointed but emphatic response.

Among the people that lived in Sodom in those days was Rogers Decoster, who represented the town of Hebron in the Legislature, for one term in the thirties. The boys always liked "Uncle Rogers" and many has been the time we have stopped to listen to his talk and his stories while we quaffed the cool nice water from "the old oaken bucket that hung in the well." It is related of Uncle Rogers that while he was in the Legislature, a member from Bangor by the name of Boutelle (probably a relative of the present Representative from the 4th Dist. in Congress) having occasion to address the house on some political topic, poured hot shot into the Democratic camp to Uncle Rogers' great displeasure. Boutelle was a Whig while Uncle Rogers lived and died a Democrat. When the former had finished the latter had become thoroughly aroused. He made no pretension of being a speech maker and in his excitement he lost sight of the usual courtesies of debate. Without even noticing the speaker or of the House, he began: "I shwow Mr. Boutelle, these are not facts of which you state." What occurred after this is not so clear: Perhaps he was called to order. Perhaps after the first burst of his indignation had passed he made a speech wherein the attacks on his party were properly repelled. It isn't probable however that he made much of a speech, but this is all that I have been able to get of the affair.

In our school district as is often the case now there was a serious division among the people that produced its natural results among the scholars. The boys from one side of town would be in conflict with the boys from the Turner and Jordan part of the district.

After a Fall of Snow,

usually the music would begin. Once after a thaw the weather suddenly changed to severe cold and the balls of snow thrown out from the hoofs of the horses as they passed were frozen hard and solid. These frozen balls were no idle playthings to have hanging around loose, where belligerent boys could easily get hold of them. One of the boys whom we called "League," during a recess got upon a large pile of eight feet wood and began to crow in imitation of a rooster. My cousin with the name of the American ancestor had just finished a long slide down the Chesley hill from the town, toward the school-house. "See that monkey," said John and picking up one of the frozen blocks alluded to, he let it fly at this poor imitation of a rooster. His aim was accurate and true, and off went "League" from that pile of wood as if he had been shot. Fortunately his head was nearly as hard as the block of ice and snow, and he was not seriously hurt.

The school houses in those days though being an improvement on the ancient ones with fire-places and back-logs were yet far from being the commodious ones of the present day. Two rows of seats and benches with one aisle through the middle, sloping toward the place where the teacher sat, and a large box stove comprised the most of the accommodations within. In front there was a large closet with shelves to keep the books and writing materials in, the bottom part being reserved for the truants who received punishment. Through the door was a large crack which evidenced more or less every winter under the strokes of the culprits knives. Of course the teacher would stop the destruction of the door when he heard the whittling but this only had the effect to prolong the time when the crack would be sufficiently widened so that the place must needs be given over as a safe depository for offenders during school hours. One of the former employees in the Norway shoe factory has often been put into that closet, and I judge he did more to make it untenantable than all the rest of the scholars. While looking at him through the crack of that door as I stood by the stove to warm he has often placed thumb to nose and made the cabalistic sign of Nicholas Koorn which so puzzled Antony Van Corlear when on a memorable occasion he demanded the surrender of a post up the Hudson to the Dutch Governor of New York.

A Spelling-School

was a great event among the young people in that vicinity thirty years ago, the teachers and grown up boys and girls often taking part. One winter there was such a gathering at our school house and the teacher from the Sodom district attended with a large number of scholars. The house was literally packed. There was considerable feeling and no little anxiety among our scholars lest we should not bear off the honors. The Sodomites were no doubt moved with the same ideas and feelings. Both sides did their best. There were no prodigies in the spelling art in either of the neighborhoods but there were some good spellers in both schools. Before the spelling began several pieces were recited by the best speakers. That selection from "William Tell" beginning, "Ye crags and peaks I'm with you once again," "Bingen on the Rhine" and "Lochiel's Warning" by two pupils—one taking the part of the Seer and the other of Lochiel—were finely rendered, considering the time place and conditions. Never did anything of the kind seem finer to me. The Sodomites were nowhere as declaimers but when it came to spelling the schools were more evenly matched. A captain or leader was selected for each side, and the Sodom teacher, who was to "put out" the words held up a spelling-book and asked each of the leaders a page on which a finger had been placed. Our leader won and the two hosts were rapidly marshalled for the contest. Easy words were at first given out to allow the younger scholars a fair chance to distinguish themselves or came harder and the ranks began to increase on our side and diminish on the other. Having chosen some of their best spellers it was an easy victory to "wipe them out." Joel Foster, Josiah Farris, Abram Lothrop, Daniel Packard, Edmund Lothrop, Stephen Lothrop (father of Abram and Edmund,) Elijah Jordan, Samuel Ingalls and Noah Bicknell.

Around through the Packard neighborhood: Wm. Irish, Gershom Davis, Jabez Taylor, Job Packard, Jacob Whitman.

Buckfield to North Buckfield: Dominicus Records, Benj. Spaulding, Roger Waterman, David Bryant, Orren Records, Elisha Bisbee, William Bridgham, Eben Lincoln, Thomas Crooker, Abijah Buck, Samuel Buck, Abel Spaulding, Wm. Dardley(?), Leonard Spaulding, Leonard Swallow, Ichabod Spencer, Zadoc Keen, Isaac Tucker next to Sumner line.

Toward Paris from No. Buckfield: John Warren, Tristram Warren, Levi Proctor, James Perry and Jonathan Dammon.

Buckfield Villlage toward Hartford: Amasa Robinson, Tobias Ricker, James Warren, James Buzzey, Caleb Shaw.

Village toward East Buckfield: Abial Drake, Zadoc Forbes, Azel Forbes, Joseph Gammon, 2d. Benj. Latham, Samuel Decoster, Stephen Drew.

Abijah Buck's toward Paris: Abijah Buck, jr., Moses Buck, 2d, John Buck, 2d, Wm. Mayhew, John Mayhew, Nathaniel Mayhew, Jedediah Prince, James Waterman, Noah Hall, Nathaniel Harlow and Ephraim Harlow.

From Brick School-house near Bailey's toward No. Buckfield: Thomas Allen, David Ferrar, Philip Farrar, Ansel Bisbee, Perez Andrews, John Brock, Luther Gordwin.

From Brick School-house toward Hebron: Hathaway, Thomas Winslow, Oliver Curtis, David Faunce and Jabez Churchill.

In the Turner neighborhood: Levi Turner, Nathaniel Leonard, Caleb Cushman, Consider Sampson, Jesse Turner, Abner Rounds, John Lapham, William Buck.

On road south from East Buckfield: Amos Shaw, Seth Roberts, Caleb Lumbard, Caleb Young, James Thompson, John Stetson, Nathaniel Chase, Job Chase, John Brown, Benaiah Teague and John Swett.

Among the probable omissions are John Thompson, who came on from South Hill, Seba Smith, Thomas Joslin, Josiel Smith, Israel Smith, John Hussey, Jeremiah Hodgdon, Jabez Taylor, Bela Churchill and a few others. CUSHNOC.

Augusta Jan'y 20, 1886.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Phillip's Gore.

As the early settlers on the Gore belonged to no organized town, they had no town records of their own and they had no right of registry in any adjoining town. Consequently the usual records of births, marriages and deaths are wanting. Under these circumstances it is believed that a few notes, as many people suppose to be the case, on the west side of Thompson pond. The act of annexation fails to mention the hemlock tree, as the north east corner of the Gore, which is described in several acts of the Legislatures as having been spotted by Captain Parker in 1771. The omission is to be regretted on account of your correspondent. Bolsters Mills who would make a journey thither on snow shoes no doubt if he thought he could find it. Notwithstanding the fact that he regards the ancient Hemlock, which has been several times mentioned in the acts of the Legislature of Massachusetts, as a thing of little consequence, he would go without his dinner any day to get a sight of it. Telling his family that he had "important business at the village" he would drive over to the Gore, put his horse in the stable and buckling on his snow shoes, he would set out with the agility of a young man of thirty in search of the historical tree bearing the cabalistic inscription made by the surveyors:

NEC
PPS
1771

which may be interpreted as North East Corner of Prescott's and Parker's Survey made in 1771.

But the necessity for mentioning the old hemlock must be apparent to any one. I tried to explain the origin of the Gore but the explanation is not very satisfactory even to myself. When the town of Hebron was granted to Alex Shepard it was to adjoin Otisfield on the east. But when the act was passed confirming his grant a hemlock tree standing 410 rods east of the N. E. corner of Otisfield was made his western boundary. No reason is assigned for making any change in the boundaries. It is true the tree had been spotted by the surveyor of Otisfield in 1771 as the N. E. corner of their grant. But a map of Otisfield has been made and filed with the Secretary of State, making the Otisfield line 410 rods further west and the Otisfield grant had been confirmed according to the map.

The eastern boundary of Otisfield then was finally established in 1772 seven years before the confirmation of Shepard's grant. The only reason that can be assigned for leaving the Gore out of Shepard's grant is that his grant actually contained so much more land than was supposed, the amount being estimated at three miles square while the actual contents was five or six times that amount.

To be continued.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Reminiscences of the Late War.

FROM THE DIARY OF A CHASSEURE.

Apr. 15,'64. We travelled all night and all day and arrived at Cumberland, Md., at four p. m., took tea and at six were on the road again. We had a fine view of the Alleghany Mountains. Sometimes we were on a high precipice, then we go into a tunnel a mile or more in length, then over long bridge. We passed through the Hammond tunnel 2¾ miles through field of coal. We had one over 50 cars coming down the mountain, but going up they only take 12 on a train.

16th. We were on the road all night and all day. We arrived at Martinsburg at daylight and stopped one hour then left for Washington, reached Harper's Ferry at 10 a. m., and stopped one hour, then left now for Baltimore. Joe Johnson's Pike called Mount Olivet and stopped till dark for trains to pass. Up to this time twelve men had been killed by falling off the train.

17th. We travelled all night and arrived in Washington at five a. m. and took breakfast at the Soldiers' Rest. At ten a. m. we were marched down 4½ St. to 6th St. wharf, took steamer John Brooks and went down to Alexandria. Here we stopped for the night at the Soldiers' Rest. The train went ahead to Brandy Station with our knapsacks leaving us without our blankets. The night was cold and chilly; many took cold myself with with the others. The next day we left Alexandria at seven a. m. and arrived at Brandy Station at 12.30 and to our old camp of 9-Division, 2d Corps, 1st Brigade, 1st Division, 6th Army Corps. I have commenced to look in earnest. I have a good tent and stove and plenty to cook, but beef that sold for 9 cts. when we left three months ago is worth 14 cts., ham 15 cts., eggs going to 50 cts. per doz., butter 60 cts., cheese 50, whiskey is plenty at 50 cts. a canteen, and one canteen full will slew a dozen men.

24th. All men on recruiting service have been recalled to their commands for active service. A squad of recruits reported for duty from New York and Philadelphia. I have been to the 3d Maine Regt. to see A. G. B., found him in a squad drill but his officer dismissed him. We had a fine time. On my return I rode a mule which was very stubborn. When in a nice dusty place she lifted her rear end and I went over the tops of those ears in about two seconds time into about four inches of dust. As soon as I could clear my mouth, from dust I gave her a few long oats, mounted and was soon the same distance.

26th. Have been all over the camps to get some butter for the mess but found none. The sutlers are all ordered back to Washington which looks like a move but it is all reported true by the lines.

29th. Our Paymaster has arrived and is paying the brigade. He says the next time he shall pay us in Richmond, but I am thinking we will be short of cash before we take that city.

30th. Troops are coming in by the thousand. A whole train this a. m. filled with Burnsides 9th Corps. They came from Annapolis, Maryland, and will relieve the 5th Corps. A large detachment of troops marched all the way from Alexandria, 40 miles. The regiments have sent away all surplus baggage and everything that will be in the way of a quick forward march. Troops are marching and countermarching. They seem to be changing front.

May 3d. We broke camp at daylight. We hear the boom of the cannon in front. We are to act as guard to the army train. The cannonading is heavy; all the army is in motion.

6th. We were ordered up to the front at 1 a. m. When we reached the front road we were sent up to the right of the line as the brigade formed in line. A volley from the enemy was poured into our ranks. I had charge of the pack horses and was with the regiment. The volley was fired but got orders to fall back to the rear. At noon I went up and gave the Gen. and staff their dinner and was sent back. As I was leaving a captain of an Ohio regiment called me. He was wounded in his right leg. I took his haversack and sabre and then he got on my back and I carried him as far as I could. Then he leaned on my shoulder and slowly took off my weight with other occupations, and not unfrequently with chilly; many took cold myself with with the others. The next day we left Alexandria at seven a. m. and arrived at Brandy Station at 12.30 and to our old camp of 9-Division, 2d Corps, 1st Brigade, 1st Division, 6th Army Corps. I have commenced to look in earnest. I have a good tent and stove and plenty to cook, but beef that sold for 9 cts. when we left three months ago is worth 14 cts., ham 15 cts., eggs going to 50 cts. per doz., butter 60 cts., cheese 50, whiskey is plenty at 50 cts. a canteen, and one canteen full will slew a dozen men.

24th. All men on recruiting service have been recalled to their commands for active service. A squad of recruits reported for duty from New York and Philadelphia. I have been to the 3d Maine Regt. to see A. G. B., found him in a squad drill but his officer dismissed him. We had a fine time. On my return I rode a mule which was very stubborn. When in a nice dusty place she lifted her rear end and I went over the tops of those ears in about two seconds time into about four inches of dust. As soon as I could clear my mouth, from dust I gave her a few long oats, mounted and was soon the same distance.

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Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JANUARY, 29, 1886.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

County Commissioners' Report.

What It Shows and What It Don't Show. What the Published Report of the Commissioners' Accounts Show when Examined with Reference to Dates, Distances, Money Taken, etc.

We have before us a copy of the Oxford County Commissioners' and Treasurer's Report. This report presumes to show "in detail all moneys received and paid out." This at least is the requirement of the law. How poorly the officers have succeeded in giving a clear and detailed report is most strikingly shown in the brevity of the pamphlet—nine pages, printed in large type and leaded. This small pamphlet is expected to show in detail the disbursement of nearly $15,000.00 of the county's funds. We presume the aggregated amounts as shown in this report to be correct but in matter of detail, which makes such reports valuable, it is entirely wanting.

We find in this interesting public document that the cost of the March term of the Supreme Judicial Court was $2,515.87, which amount is detailed into seventeen items. The May term of court cost $185.44; seven items given. The October term cost $2,356.84 sub-detailed into sixteen items. We find that the Commissioners allowed the Norway Municipal Court for costs $205.00 and that the October term of S. J. Court allowed the same court $69.56. It shows us the costs allowed to trial justices' courts, also that $2,070.00 has been paid for indexing in the two registry of deeds offices. It details the land damages paid into one bill of $508.00.

It tells us that the county has paid for the repair of roads in unincorporated townships $163.13; it also shows the taxpayers that the supervision of those roads cost $262.50, but it fails to tell who the supervisors of roads in unincorporated places were and who got the money. It details the money paid for stationery and record books at $428.61 and for printing and advertising it "itemizes" $418.10 in a lump. It shows in detail of one item that the repairs of the county buildings cost $305.49 and furniture for the same to be $235.01 and fuel $284.74. It details in six items that the clerk of courts received $525.80, of which $139.17 was a balance due on bill of 1884.

It appeases the prying curiosity of the tax-payers, who always want to know where the money went in saying "paid for miscellaneous bills" $284.44. We should like to know if they purchased those bills at a discount, par value or at a premium and about when the said bills are to be put into circulation.

The report says the County Commissioners, court and road bills are $864.64. An itemized account of these bills with the exception of dates as to the time when the Commissioners' Court was in session has been published in a newspaper under the caption of "County Commissioners' Accounts." This is the only itemized official document given the taxpayers of the county and on that account is worthy of careful consideration.

It seems that eleven terms of Commissioners' Courts have been holden—mileage has been charged for only nine terms according to law. The docket shows that 12 terms of court have actually been held but pay drawn for only eleven.

Commissioner Geo. F. Hammond in his account says feb. term 3 days attendance as Commissioner Pettengill tells us he attended court 3 days and travelled 50 miles, $10. Commissioner Bradley of Fryeburg says at the Feb. term he attended 3 days and charged 200 miles travel, $20.00.

This February term of Commissioners' Court commenced at Paris, on Tuesday, Feb. 10 and according to their report lasted three days—10th, 11th and 12th—and for these three days they drew their pay as allowed by law. If you examine their itemized report as published in the *Democrat* you will at once observe that the three Commissioners on the 11th day of Feb. have also charged the county for a "hearing" at South Paris consequently have drawn from the county treasury double pay for the same day's work—which is contrary to the law made and provided.

Another peculiar feature is that Commissioners Pettengill and Hammond on the 10th of Feb. were at Paris at court, both officers start at the same point, or are presumed to, but Mr. Pettengill is able to get to South Paris and return by traveling 6 miles, while Commissioner Hammond drew pay for 10 miles travel. This is a small matter but it is what their report shows. Another astonishing feature is that Mr. Bradley shows by his report that he was allowed 200 miles travel to this term of court while all previous and all subsequent reports show the distance allowed between Paris and Fryeburg and return to be 80 miles. It seems funny but evidently this "*account* didn't go round the usual way."

Another place where this report shows double charging is Oct. 17th, when all the Commissioners drew double pay for one day. It seems that the Court was called to Sumner on petition of the settlement of that town. Messrs. Hammond and Pettengill say they were engaged in this case on Oct. 17—one day—and draw pay for the same while Commissioner Bradley shows he was on that petition 3 days and accordingly draws his $2.50 per day from the county—he designates the days he was there or engaged in the matter as Oct. 16, 17 and 18.

This same Mr. Bradley charges the county and draws his pay for being in attendance at the October Commissioners' Court which was held at Paris, commencing Tuesday, Oct. 13th, and if Mr. Bradley's reckoning is correct he was also engaged in this court six days, at any rate he drew pay for 6 days' attendance at that term. Now let us reason a bit. Tuesday was the 13th day of Oct. His bill shows him to be at that court six days—the 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th of Oct., which must of necessity include Sunday, as on the 19th of Oct. his report shows him to be in Hartford.

We only think but Commissioner Bradley draws pay and says in his itemized report that he was in Sumner Oct. 16th, 17th and 18th, consequently draws double pay for those three days—contrary to law. Somehow his detailed report works this Sunday in twice or else he held court alone at Paris the following Monday and failed to be at the Hartford "hearing" where he says he was. This little point isn't essential so long as the dates on which the Commissioners' Court was holden is not given but when those dates are given it is of interest to the average taxpayer to know how Mr. Bradley could be in two places at the same time.

Commissioner Bradley's published report also shows that he devoted his time from Oct. 6th to Oct. 24th to the business of the county and for which services and travel he received from the county treasury $105.06. The whole number of days for which he says he was engaged in these days are Sunday and consequently it is fair to presume no business or travelling was done—notwithstanding he says he was engaged on the Sumner road case on the 18th—he leaves a working days—for which he can draw $42.50 and the balance of the $105.06 or $62.56 must be for travel. As the law allows only 8 cts. per mile, a simple sum in division shows the number of miles to be 782 that he must travel to honestly earn this money taken.

As Mr. Bradley says he attended the Commissioners' Court six days of the 17 working days it would be unfair to presume that he traveled on those days only when the ordinary distance usually allowed for court attendance, hence from the 782 miles traveled deduct 80 miles, and you have the exact number of miles Commissioner Bradley traveled in 11 days in order to rightfully be possessed of the amount of money he received. Mr. Bradley was obliged to travel through this mundane sphere at the velocity of a little more than 64 miles for each of the eleven days.

For fear that the above hypothesis is not correct let us take another view of it and see what Commissioner Bradley reports: His sworn statement says he travelled 657 miles and for which he drew $32.50, now admitting this to be correct and add to it his per diem pay of $42.50 we find that Commissioner Bradley has over charged exactly $10.00. This amount does not lawful belong to him according to his own report.

Lest we mislead some of our readers and tax-payers let us see: Bradley's report shows that he commenced services for the county Oct. 6th and closed up on the 24th of the same month and says he is at home in Fryeburg. Now, including the sixth and twenty-fourth days he served the county but 19 days, which must include the two Sundays—and it is our opinion that the worthy Commissioner's early religious training would not allow him to work on those days, consequently there remain 17 working days. Yes, we are correct. We find by adding together the number of days Mr. Bradley says he was in the employ of the county beginning with the 6th and closing with the 24th which by his published and aforesaid sworn statement he managed to get in and draw pay for twenty-one full days works. Or, in other words Commissioner Bradley got pay for two more days's work than there could possibly be days reckoning Sundays and all. We will not accuse him of laboring or traveling on the Sabbath day therefore we must conclude he has overcharged four days and that he owes the county $10.00 according to his own report.

It will be observed that the hearing on the petition of R. C. Dolloff at Rumford was Thursday, Oct. 22—which allowed Mr. Bradley just two days to get to Fryeburg before Sunday and as this commissioner has proved himself to be an expert "traveler" there can be no doubt but he got home to Fryeburg Saturday, Oct. 24th. Now, it is barely possible that Mr. Bradley started into the service of the county one day earlier than his report shows but this could only reduce the over-charge one day.

The Commissioners' detailed pamphlet report shows us nothing relative to these interesting matters on county finances but the report copied from can be found in the advertising columns of the *Democrat* in its last edition.

This same report shows that the "Commissioners' Accounts" (so-called) took from the treasury of the county $864.64 for the past year.

We were once verdant enough to believe that these annually printed reports showed all the money the commissioners received for their services from the county. We once so stated to the readers of the ADVERTISER, but we have since learned of our mistake and take this opportunity to set matters right with our readers.

Upon examination of the books and vouchers kept by the clerk of the Commissioners' Court, J. S. Austin, esq., we find the amount of money which the commissioners stand charged with as having drawn the past year to be as follows: We give it itemized so there can be no charge of unfairness on our part.

The amount of money paid Geo. F. Hammond as shown by the books for the year 1885.

FEB.—Time and expense to Portland on contract for stationery.	$6.76
Expense to Augusta to attend Commissioners' Convention ...	12.85
APL.—To service	4.00
JUNE.—For posting road notices.....	11.20
Viewing roads in unincorporated townships.....	37.50
JULY.—Road notices in Norway.....	2.60
SEPT.—Road notices in Hartford.....	6.30
OCT.—Viewing roads in unincorporated townships.....	50.00
Road notices.....	3.40
NOV.—Telegrams.....	.87
Commissioners' Court and Road bills,	$155.30 223.64
The amount took by Mr. Hammond,....	$379.05

The amount of money paid W. Pettengill as shown by the books for 1885:

For attending County Commissioners' Convention at Augusta....	8.10
MARCH.—Exp'ses on Hanover road case.	14.50
APRIL.—For posting road notices and travel	7.70
JUNE.—Viewing unincorporated townships.....	13.40
SEPT.—Road notices in Bethel,.....	55.00
OCT.—Labor on County highways,.....	6.80
Two days court	24.71
Petition of R. C. Dolloff and four miles travel.....	9.00
Viewing unincorporated town's),	1.32
	50.00
Commissioners' Court and road bills,..	$197.25 254.88
The amount took by Pettengill,.....	$452.13

The amount of money paid F. Y. Bradley, as shown from the books for 1885:

JAN.—To travel Dec. and Jan. Terms of Commissioners' Court.....	$9.00
FEB.—Expenses on Western Registry.....	10.35
Two tons coal	11.00
1852 lbs. " "	7.42
For contracting for stationery in Portland.....	2.00
For attending Commissioners' Convention at Augusta.....	14.05
MAY.—For posting road notices & travel.	5.20
JUNE.—Viewing roads in unincorporated townships.....	40.00
JULY.—For posting road notices and travel.....	6.20
OCT.—Viewing roads in unincorporated townships.....	50.00
NOV.—For coal for Western Registry,..	10.20
Commissioners' Court and Road bills,	$174.74 376.13
Amount took by Bradley, ...	$550.87

As will be seen Commissioner Hammond is charged with taking $359.03 but the so-called "Commissioners' Accounts" as published in the aforesaid newspaper says he received $223.64, which in fact is $135.39 less than he actually drew.

Mr. Pettengill is charged with taking $462.13. In the sworn to published report he shows but $264.88 which in reality is $197.25 less than he stands charged with on the books.

As will be seen Commissioner Bradley is charged on the books with taking $550.86. In the "Commissioners' Accounts" as published he makes oath to the taking of $376.12, which is $174.74 less than the books show.

Now, gentlemen, if that published report in the Oxford *Democrat* means to embrace only your court and road bills then we ask you to put an intelligent heading over it and cease to mislead your constituents in making them believe it to be what it is called, "County Commissioners' Accounts." This is fair.

We believe that if the tax-payers of Oxford County pay their board of Commissioners $1,372.02, the amount drawn last year, or in other words, if the Commissioners realize $1,100.00 for the business they do for the county, it is no more than fair that the tax-payers get the credit of paying them that amount instead of the sum of $864.64 as the published reports show.

It may be urged that the Commissioners' charges are not unreasonable and that the county is amply able to pay them. Let this be as it may, we shall contend that the tax-payers have a right to know just the amount of money taken by the Commissioners out of the County Treasury and for that amount of money we ask that due and proper credit be given the ever-burdened tax-payers of the county in the shape of a straightforward, honest report, given in detail as the law requires.

NOTE—In reply on the above article is deemed necessary by any of the public officers whose official actions have been criticized, we ask that the columns of this paper be used free of charge for such explanation ample space will be willingly granted.—[Ed.

EAST ANDOVER.

Joel Merrill has been sick the past week with rheumatism.

School in the East Andover district closed last Friday.

S. M. Merrill is hauling poplar wood to the toothpick factory.

Lemun Jodrie got lost on Farmer's Hill last week and after a long and weary tramp arrived home about midnight.

Owing to liberties taken by unknown parties the spelling schools in the Farmer's Hill school-house will be discontinued.

Charles Banks of Auburn is visiting friends in town.

Charles Corkum and wife are visiting friends and relatives in Milan, N. H. S.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

There was a horse trot at Locke's Mills the other day between O. F. Farrington and Walter B. Rand, Farrington won the purse.

Dewis Dunn cut his foot badly last week.

Busy time at E. E. Rand's buying potatoes. He is paying 55 cts. per bushel.

Busy at the spool mill buying birch. Large quantities are hauled every day. They are paying $4.50 cts. per cord, and some ten or twelve teams are hauling pulp wood to the station.

We understand Eli Swan from East Bethel is about purchasing a farm at South West Bend which he will move on to in the spring. Mr. Swan and wife will be greatly missed in the neighborhood.

There will be a lecture on the Life and Character of Napoleon Bonoparte, by Alden Chase, esq., of Bryant's Pond, at the new church, Locke's Mills, Monday evening, Jan. 25. The receipts will be used towards furnishing the new church. Admission 10 cents; door open at 6.30; lecture at 7.

Henry N. Cummings has bought him a new team throughout. It is a splendid one.

Lincoln Downs has hired out to Elijah Brown to work for the season.

The post-office at East Bethel is discontinued. B.

BETHEL.

Judge Woodbury came near losing an eye last week. One of his cattle stuck his horn into it, causing the blood to flow from his nose and eyes, and sinking the eye back into his head; but by blowing hard at his nose he blew the eye out into its place again. It looks bad now, but he thinks he will recover sight from it again.

Mrs. Enoch Woodbury is still very weak. Her trouble was complete nervous prostration, and her recovery is likely to be very slow. Her daughter, Mrs. F. S. Chandler, has been suffering a long time with the same trouble. It seems to be constitutional.

The body of Abner Davis was placed in a receiving tomb in Boston, the final disposal of it not as yet having been decided upon by the family. Mr. Davis would have been 75 years old had he lived till next March.

Emily Davis is home from Washington for a couple of weeks.

Wheelock Davis returned to his school at Braintree, Mass., this week. He is teacher of languages in that institution.

D. M. Grover's mother has had a severe attack of pleurisy, and fears were entertained of her recovery, but she is somewhat better.

The Salvation Army meetings are well attended and much interest is manifested. Some conversions have already resulted, and many come forward for prayers. It is well for men to be looking after their soul's welfare as well as the body. Prepare to meet thy God.

J. W. Swan the photographer will be at Bethel, Monday, Feb. 1 at noon and vouchers kept for the five days. This is his last visit, and he asks all to come early and avoid the rush, the first day if possible. His prices will be as usual low for first-class work. Read his dodgers.

David Cancroft was killed by a falling tree on Grover Hill, Tuesday. He was a single man aged about twenty-seven. He lived with D. M. Grover.

Edith Walker, daughter of Seth Walker, has gone to Portland to take lessons in painting and music.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

One of the best colts in this village is owned by C. P. Small. This colt is five years old next June and will weigh over 1,000 pounds. He is also a very fine bred colt, his sire being Judge Advocate, his dam a grand-daughter of Old Knox that was fast. The colt has a nice large gait, and when matured and trained ought to trot fast. There are other nice colts in the village which we would be glad to mention if their owners would give us their pedigree.

[illegible] in the store formerly owned by Mr. Hill & Knapp. He will be missed in the town.

The Dixfield Dramatic Club played to a good house in spite of the storm Friday last. After the play they went to the Union House Hall and danced.

The Good Templars have their quarterly meeting Saturday, Jan. 30th. All members are asked to be present and all who are not members are invited to come and join.

Irvin Stephens from Bryant's Pond is visiting his brother, J. E. Stephens.

It is reported that C. W. Stevens is going to build a new hotel at the Corner.

A ride to Dixfield is being talked by many.

Mr. Jones, the drover, made another visit to this place last week.

On account of the weather Thursday, Jan. 21, but a few were at the donation at H. Abbott's in East Rumford.

Mellin Virgin of East Rumford fell from a sled Dec. 23, '85, and put his shoulder out of joint which was not set until Jan. 23.

Philamore Putnam and family are going to Waltham, Mass., to keep boarding house. WHISTLING BILL.

DIXFIELD.

After being silent so long a time, by sickness, I will try and give you a few items again. We have just passed through many changes of weather in the past few days, from a big thaw to a violent freeze-up making a change of 50 degrees in a very short time. Our streets assume a lively appearance just now as everybody has got the fastest horse and everybody is trying to let them out another link.

Thomas N. Kilgore has bought the cheese factory building and intends to move it to lower Main street for a carriage shop, which is very much needed as they have been very much crowded for room to carry on the carriage business.

Mrs. P. F. Kilgore is improving in health again. She has been a great sufferer most of the time for three years and her many friends will be glad to learn of her recovery.

Tyler Kidder and wife have gone to Auburn to visit her sister, who is sick and not expected to live but a few days.

The Old Folks dance at the National House, the 8th, was greatly enjoyed by all. As we took cold and looked upon the merry crowd of dancers and saw the old mingling with the young it caused us to "grieve for the days that will never return."

We greatly miss our highly and most esteemed Dr. V. M. Abbott, whose weekly visit always brought sunshine and joy to our peaceful home, but "He doeth all things well."

Business is good at the mills now. Traders report trade as being rather dull.

W. W. Smith is at home again laid up by injuries received at Gorham, N. H., by the breaking of an axle of his carriage throwing him violently on the ground.

We have plenty of lawyers and doctors but no minister; a great big meeting house and plenty of people to fill it.

If I sell a horse for $100 and buy him back for $95, and sell him again for $110, how much do I make by the sales. Cor.

SOUTH CASCO.

C. S. Lombard is about to commence the practice of medicine.

C. H. Skinner and wife, of Raymond, called at his father's last Sunday.

Mr. A. Jordan has commenced work in the coat shop.

A goodly number of our citizens attended the camp-fire, G. A. R., at Cook's Mills last Saturday evening.

There will be a dramatic entertainment at the Quaker school-house, so-called, tomorrow night, 30th. Admission free. Come one, come all.

Lyceum at the usual place next Friday evening. The question, "Resolved that the Negro has received greater oppression than the Indian," will be argued. Disputants: affirmative, W. H. Rolfe, J. P. Mitchell; negative, M. P. Lombard, C. S. Lombard. C. S. Lombard was also chosen editor.

MILTON PLANTATION.

A. B. Mitchell of Gray, is stopping with his brother, S. D. Mitchell.

Albert Hopkins has purchased the Gilman Farmum farm of Joseph Ackley.

Circle and birthday party at Mrs. S. D. Mitchell's, Feb. 5th.

Mr. Annis, agent for Dr. C. F. Reed, was in town last week.

Take the ADVERTISER. One should be proud to add his name to a paper that strives to furnish all the local events of the day.

The Milton Hotel is doing a good business as usual. Every one likes Mr. Coffin as he is the best and most obliging of landlords. In addition to his hotel business he has the liquor agency, grocery store and deals quite extensively in horses.

Any one shopping at Bryant's Pond will do well to call at Ezra Stevens' store as he always has a large stock of goods of every description on hand at the lowest prices.

School closed on Zircon Hill Jan. 23d, Villa Thompson, teacher.

NORTH RUMFORD.

Leonard Thomas has a very nice pair of four year old steers. One of them lost about two inches of his tongue by the means of a trap door in front of the tieup where they are fed. H.

"Don't this weather beat the Dickens," is the general salutation.

The school in Dist. No. 5 finished Friday, the 15th. Geo. W. Hodgdon, the teacher, has endeared himself to all the pupils and all regretted to have the school close. At the commencement of the term two captains were chosen, who in turn chose their men with the agreement that the side which got beaten in rank should treat at the close of the school. Red bows were worn by the victorious side and blue by the defeated one. General good feeling prevailed and the Blue carried out their part of the contract. We feel grateful to the Blue for our invitation, which was accepted. The treat consisted of cakes, coffee, chocolate, cornballs, nuts, etc.

Charlie Elliott, who has been teaching at E. Rumford, is home sick.

Gene Barker has a quantity of pine yarded.

Prof. Sanborn was at Rumford Pt. Friday and Saturday of last week. He seems to understand his business. He had quite a class and showed them his manner of handling horses. We do not hear one say that they thought their money ill spent. JEM KEEN.

CASCO.

Snows, snows, beautiful snows.
Sometime pleasant and the rest of the time blows.

School closed in dist. No. 5 (Shadigee) on Sat. the 23d.

E. Barton, working for Mrs. Walker, had his first experience cutting pine timber last Friday, cutting two trees that scaled about 2,400 feet, the larger one being a little over 3 feet in diameter on the stump; pretty good trees for these days.

George Nutting has had him a cut-under hay rack built, but won't have to pay a Royalty on it, as it is played out, (the royalty I mean, not the rack.)

W. P. Cook, esq., is to commence school in this village March 25th, to finish out the term begun by Christ Records, he being obliged to close his labors in order to resume his studies at Bridgton Academy.

E. O. Cobb is to teach a High School at Webb's Mills this spring.

W. H. and C. Duran have sold out their stock in trade to John Berry and Albert Strout.

Gid Cook has built himself a Canada cutter that is a dandy. X.

BROWNFIELD.

Foss, the murderer of Haryille Wentworth, was tried in the town hall, Friday morning at 8 o'clock, before trial justice, Sylvanus Bean. He was then committed to Paris jail.

Mrs. Virene Stickney, an old lady were severely injured, fell last Thursday by the icy walk. We hope for her speedy recovery.

The telephone is now in working order and we can talk with Portland with little trouble.

Lizzie Tuttle of Andover, Mass., is visiting friends in Brownfield. BROWNIE.

DENMARK.

Frank Jewett's little boy is still living, but there is slight hope of his recovery.

D. H. Tarbox, one of our oldest citizens, was buried last Sunday with Masonic honors by Mount Moriah Lodge, of which he was the oldest member. He had been a Mason more than sixty years. He was in his 86th year, and was a charter member of the above named lodge.

The members of Silver Lodge of the degree of Rebeckah have bought a new carpet for Odd Fellows' Hall at a cost of $120.

The workmen are making cuts at the corn shop. F. P. B.

WELCHVILLE.

Plenty of snow here now and dry wood is more plenty. There is not so much sale for cord wood now that the factory burns coal.

The woolen mill here is running until nine o'clock every other night, owing to the high water and the break in the dam they got behind on their orders.

The wife of Chas. Bryant is very sick at present. Her mother, widow of the late Dr. Steadman, died last week.

The old school house has changed hands once more. Chas. Bryant has sold it to Joseph Frye, who lives near the depot.

Chas. Davis is still hauling logs from East Oxford to this place.

The widow of the late George Thomas died Monday, Jan. 25th. HAMILTON.

ANDOVER.

Charles Meserve fell in seven feet of water at the mill brook while cutting ice and spoiled an expensive suit of clothes.

We are indebted to Ed Martin of Rumford for kindly informing us of a legacy which he has had bequeated to him by a rich aquaintance of New York. There has been a great demand for whip-sockets, being some more up the next time you come. Ed.

The Calico Ball will take place on Thursday, Feb. 4th.

The drama "Turn of the Tide" will be presented on Tuesday next at Town Hall. Another drama "The School Ma'am" will be played as soon as school breaks up. The proceeds will go towards purchasing school books.

Fun is very scarce this winter. We haven't seen John French with a fox yet.

There is a demand for a night-watchman at the toothpick mill. Most all the pipes burst Sunday.

Annie Porter was taken suddenly sick while working in the toothpick mill and fainted before assistance came and was in that condition 40 minutes. The doctor pronounced it heart trouble.

SNOWS FALLS.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford of Rumford held a meeting here last Monday evening. He will give a lecture at the schoolhouse, Monday evening, Feb. 15. Rev. Mr. Herson will preach here Sunday evening, Jan. 31.

W. H. Curtis is at Milton with his team hauling poplar.

Mrs. Gorman, of Green, is spending a few weeks at her daughter's, Mrs. Alfred A. Parker's. Mr. Parker remains about the same.

Eli M. Noyes of Berlin Falls, N. H., formerly of this place, was in town last week.

Nathan Swan, foreman on this section of the Grand Trunk R. R. with his men, has taken up the siding, removing the frog, and spiking the switch on the main line. The fate of the siding seems to follow the fortune of the mill.

Why experiment with expensive drugs when a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, costing only fifty cents, will cure your rheumatism, neuralgia, or lumbago? Echo answers, Why?

BUCKFIELD.

F. L. Irish, who bought the shovel handle factory, has also bought the machinery and Brush Block business of C. Withington & Sons and is going to manufacturing Brush Blocks. He will have some parts of his mill running in about two weeks.

E. L. Gardner has rented the upper part of his house to F. L. Irish.

Our school which has been a successful one closes next week.

Shipping potatoes and apples seems to be the business here at present.

Old Folks Ball next Friday eve at Tobin's Hall.

Sledding is quite good in this vicinity now.

A number joined the Reform Club last Sunday eve.

The question in the Baptist Church seems to be whether to engage Rev. J. M. Follett for another year or not. H.

MEXICO.

Dr. Binford from Stow has settled here to practice medicine. We hear it reported that he rather took the lead in setting M. Virgin's shoulder that had been broken since Thanksgiving. He boards with J. O. Kinder.

Jennie Elliott's school closes Thursday of this week with her usual good success.

G. W. Roberts closed his school in Hop City, Byron, last Friday.

Old lady Gammon is very slim. One of her arms is swollen badly. This is the lady that hung to the cherry tree at the time of the great freshet in 1869 with the water up to her chin. She is now over 90 years old, but can tell all the particulars of the great freshet.

Theland Taylor and H. W. Park, esq., are ready to furnish music for wedding anniversaries from Cotton to Diamond weddings. COR.

SWEDEN.

The sick ones are on the gaining hand with the exception of Mrs. Mary Jewett, who remains very low. She is a great sufferer.

Daniel Woodbury lost a nice ox a short time ago.

N. D. Smart sold his flock of sheep last week to a man in Sebago.

Lillian M. Gordon, who has been stopping at Conway, N. H., for the past six months, is at her parental home.

John Ames swapped horses last week. John generally gets the best end of the bargain. Perhaps John does not always tell all of the outs, but gives them a chance to look his horses over, and he claims if a man deceives himself he is not to blame.

Mrs. Rachel Knight has a shed full of dry wood and twelve cords of hard wood cut and piled in her dooryard.

Mrs. Katie Libby, who has been sick a long time, is able to ride out occasionally. BLACK MOUNTAIN.

WATERFORD.

Mt. Tirem Lodge F. & A. M. had a public installation of officers, the 19th. Officers for this year:—C. S. Green, W. M.; F. C. Clark, S. W.; Geo. Warren, J. W.; Joel Plummer, Treas.; C. L. Wilson, Sec.; C. D. Morse, Marshal; J. F. Jewett, S. D.; C. L. Plummer, J. D.; D. Brown, S. S.; Wm. Wilson, J. S.; Geo. Miller, Tyler; Post Master, A. S. Hapgood, installing officer. J. S. Webb, Assistant. After the installation there was an oyster and pastry supper served in the hall below, about 150 partaking, after which the other half was cleared for dancing. About 35 couples took part in the dance. Music by Lovejoy's team of No. Bridgton; a good time for all.

Our village has six new street lamps lately put up and a great convenience in a dark night.

Jonas W. Atherton slaughtered a hog Jan. 26, that weighed 540 lbs.

F. H. Morse has bought the Andrew Kimball farm.

C65: Plummer is improving slowly. S.

FRANKLIN PLANTATION.

T. H. Thornton and sister have returned from Boston, where she has been stopping for her health. We hope for her speedy recovery.

Careless nurses drive our mince meat and injured them for life. They have also given them doses of cough mixtures containing opiates with fatal results. There is no danger in Red Star Cough Cure. Free from narcotics. Only 25 cts. Prompt, safe, sure.

LOVELL.

The Christian Sewing Circle met on Saturday afternoon and evening with Mrs. Cyrus Andrews. There were 112 persons in attendance.

The No. 4 Circle meets on Saturday next with Miss S. P. Keniston. At that time the drawing will take place for the quilt and silver cake basket.

Mrs. Cassie H., wife of H. C. McKeen of No. Lovell, died on Saturday Jan. 16, aged 35 years. She has suffered much during her illness, which was consumption.

Mrs. Clarissa Gilman died Jan. 21. The funeral was attended on Saturday by Rev. Mr. Pottle. C. K. C.

NORTH NEWRY.

S. R. Widber is much better and soon will be able to resume his labor.

F. E. Munroe has hired S. Eams mill to saw out his cant dog stock.

Mrs. Jane Davenport is expecting to start for her western home next week. She is going to take her orphan nephew Ora Green with her.

M. L. Thurston is getting a nice lot of birch into his mill.

Thurston & Littlehale will soon have their contract filled. They are landing some nice looking timber.

We saw Dennis Kilgore driving a nice looking colt the other night.

We have got the mumps in town and expect the measles right along.

The Union circle meets at J. B. Littlehale's this week.

MASON.

Rev. Nathan Andrews of West Paris preached in M. E. Church Sunday, the 17th. His old parishioners were glad to hear his voice again in the place once occupied by him.

Mr. Lovejoy's three youngest children are having the measles.

Rev. A. H. Witham preached in Gilead the 17th.

Daniel Mills set four fox traps one day last week and when he went to look after them he found them sprung, having entrapped three foxes and a mouse. We congratulate him on his success in catching the foxes, hope he will keep on and perhaps the neighborhood will be rid of the pests.

A. S. Beau started up his steam mill in this place Monday, the 25th. Moody Scribner is running the engine.

Leon Tyler is getting out a lot of poplar on the road ready for hauling to West Bethel, when the roads are in better condition. Snow and blow seem to be the order of the day for this part of the universe.

A family has moved into the Frenchmen's old camp on the Caribou road.

Leon Tyler is hauling pulp wood.

Loton Hutchinson is sick and lame.

Mrs. A. G. Lovejoy is very sick and lame from the effects of vaccination.

The snow is about 2 ft. deep in the woods. There are a number of teams hauling birch to the steam mill.

There were two slides last week on the Clark Bean farm. It will be quite a damage to Clark Bean's interval. Geo. Brown said it jarred his house.

Tuesday morning the mountains looked handsome with the trees loaded with snow. FLORENCE M. L.

Thousands Say So.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers; they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle at Noyes' Drug Store.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

The last lyceum for the season by the scholars of the village school, which occurred on Friday evening of last week, was well attended. The resolution, "Resolved that capital punishment is unjust and ought to be abolished" was very ably discussed on both sides and finally decided in the negative by a very close vote.

Now that we have sufficient snow for good sledding timber is coming into the place freely. Watson is receiving a quantity of poplar for boxes and Hapgood is sawing beech and maple into staves.

Proctor has the contract to furnish boxes for two corn packing establishments another season and is making arrangements accordingly.

The crowd that goes about surprising people in this village called upon Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Noble on last Saturday evening and had a very pleasant time. It is astonishing how very much surprised all are who are visited.

Sociable at Blackguard school house last Tuesday evening and one at the hall in this village Wednesday evening.

The Methodist circle met with Mrs. John Atherton last Wednesday evening. A large and social gathering.

The only certain and infallible cure for Piles is "ANAKESIS." Samples sent free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York.

EAST PERU

The 21st and 22d 13 inches of snow fell at this place. Fine frozen rain and hail prevented its blowing so its laid still. Teamsters are rejoicing over it.

140 cords of spool stuff in the mill yard.

The selectmen are notified to break out the roads on the east side of Worthley Pond. The surveyor says they must den up as they did last winter. They refuse to do so.

A successful term of school closed in district No. 1 taught by Eugene Holman. This is his second term. He is agent and an experienced teacher.

We have from 18 inches of snow to 2 feet in the woods.

E. Howard's mill is sawing lathes and dimension stuff.

Winter never rots in the sky you will find it you keep record from now till April. WILD BILL.

Catarrh Cured

Catarrh is a very prevalent disease, with distressing and offensive symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives ready relief and speedy cure, from the fact it acts through the blood, and thus reaches every part of the system.

"I suffered with catarrh fifteen years. Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am not troubled any with catarrh, and my general health is much better." I. W. LILLIS, Postal Clerk Chicago & St. Louis Railroad.

"I suffered with catarrh 6 or 8 years; tried many wonderful cures, inhalers, etc., spending nearly one hundred dollars without benefit. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and was greatly improved." M. A. AMES, Worcester, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion;* 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures unknown to other Sarsaparillas. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

WEST SUMNER.

The G. A. R. entertainment at Grand Army Hall last Saturday evening was a success. A good audience was in attendance as five gallons of solid oysters All the exercises, recitations, tableaux, pantomines, and last but least music were first-class. No speaking as they could not find time for it, unless other exercises were omitted. All did well, all were happy and all agreed at the close that it was the best entertainment the Post ever had. The committee who had charge did their part well.

The widow of the late Amasa Tucker, who lived with her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Field, closed her earthly life on the 20th inst. and her remains were buried by the side of her late husband in the cemetery near the residence of John M. Lane, esq. Her age was 85 years. Rev. Mr. Corkrane from Paris, preached the sermon and was assisted by his brother, who preaches here, in the other exercises.

There was a fine entertainment at the Baptist church last Friday evening by those interested in missionary work. The recitations, dialogues, etc., were conducted by the young and much to their praise and credit. How pleasant to see the young trying to be useful to the world and trying to help themselves as all certainly will who take part and interest themselves in such exercises. Early impressions are lasting, and but few the young to take part in public exercises thus giving them the confidence all so much need in after life. C.

PURE BLOOD

Means health and happiness; bad blood means Scrofula, Canker, Blotches, Salt Rheum, Cancer, Pimples, Boils, Ulcers, Tumors, Black Heads and various other difficulties which are always the outgrowth of impure blood.

REV. THEO. GERRISH is Pastor of the Pine St. M. E. Church, and author of "The Blue and the Gray." A member of his family had a severe case of Canker in Mouth and Stomach, tried in various ways to get relief, at last bought Brown's Sarsaparilla and was cured. Rev. Mr. Gerrish will endorse the above.

MR. G. A. PARCHER, of Ellsworth, is agent for the American Express Co., and owns a drug store. There was in that town an acquaintance of his whose condition was that of a sailor. From eating salt food he had contracted a bad case of humor, hair came out, face and body covered with blotches. He took one bottle

Brown's Sarsaparilla

and it helped him more than any thing he ever had. When he went to see a few days ago he bought a large supply and said he should come home a well man.

MR. FRANK CURTIS, the well-known boot and shoe dealer in Bangor, had trouble with Canker in Mouth and Stomach. This caused constant sour stomach, indigestion, etc. Mr. Curtis has for years tried to get rid of this humor, and only succeeded when he began the use of Brown's Sarsaparilla. Mr. Curtis authorizes the use of his name. He is in better health than for years. He says

Brown's Sarsaparilla

is a wonderful medicine for humor.

W. A. JOHNSON is a clothing dealer on Pickering Square, Bangor. "I have had," said Mr. Johnson, "a canker or humor about me for a long time, which showed itself in my stomach and mouth. I had a feeling which I can best describe as general debility. Have tried many remedies, and at last bought Brown's Sarsaparilla. I am free to say, that so far as my experience goes, it is the best thing for purifying the blood known."

If you have any disease arising from impure blood, no matter how serious, you may be sure that Brown's Sarsaparilla will cure you. If not, money will be refunded.

Brown's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all Druggists for $1.00; 6 bottles for $5. ARA WARREN, Proprietor, Bangor, Me.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st N. Y.

OXFORD, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JANUARY, 29, 1886.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
High School—Rumford Centre.
Boots and Shoes.—John F. Allen.
Groceries.—F. H. Noyes.
Millinery.—Mrs. M. E. Woodsum.
Boots and Shoes.—E. E. Millett.
Hair Work.—E. M. Trull.
Notice.—F. O. Elliott.
Girls Wanted.—Mrs. Horace Cummings.
Legal Notices.
Messenger Notices.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

The winter schools are closing.

Clem. Bailey has a good colt.

Geo. A. Cole is a dealer in eggs for the Boston market.

Mrs. Mark P. Smith died at her residence Thursday morning of heart disease.

Large quantities of dry wood are being marketed by our farmers.

Large sale of ladies assorted stationery at Noyes' Drug Store.

Buy your fruit, nuts and confectionery at F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store.

You can get the best teas, coffees, flour and molasses at F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store.

The latest design and best assortment of hamburgs is at Mrs. Moore's.

F. A. Danforth is to occupy A. J. Nevers' house at the Falls.

One large well-furnished room to let. Enquire of S. N. Buck.

Hall's Health Preserving corsets in all sizes at Mrs. W. Moore's.

Those doing fancy work should look over the new goods in Mrs. Moore's store.

The "Cobblers" have sold a piece of land on Danforth Street to Mrs. M. M. Fuller.

Ladies' Circle of the Cong. society at the vestry next Wednesday evening. Supper at 6:45.

Mrs. Margaret Morse has moved into the up-stairs rent in Jonathan Blake's house.

There is a big drop in the price of foot wear at J. F. Allen's boot and shoe store. See ad and note the prices.

Mrs. Will Moore will receive today a new lot of hair goods including water frizzes which are warranted natural.

A girl to do general housework, also a woman cook wanted at Mrs. H. Cummings', Paris, Me. See ad.

C. G. Mason has a large private library. He probably buys more books, magazines and papers than any other man in town.

Granville Fernald's singing school is progressing finely. He has a good school, his pupils are learning rapidly under his excellent instruction.

The duties of H. L. Horne, Treas. of the Norway Tanning Co., oblige him to be away from home the greater part of the time.

Highest cash price paid for 500 pounds straw for bedding. Apply at this office. We can't depend on shavings longer, as our case in law against C. L. Cummings has been *not proved*. We want straw.

The Grangers have been putting up a gutter to prevent the water from the eaves of the Grange building falling on stairs which lead to the Municipal Court room. It is made of tin and is the work of Thad Cross.

The trustees of the Oxford County Agricultural Society had a meeting Saturday to elect a Secretary to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of A. J. Bates. A. C. T. King was elected Secretary, and the price of admission was raised to 25 cts.

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of the stock-holders of the Norway Tanning Co., held in Boston last week. Wednesday: G. L. Davis, Pres.; H. L. Horne, Treas.; E. G. Wallace, H. L. Horne and Mr. Reed, directors.

Joseph Holden views the heavens about nine o'clock at night. He finds "the pointers just about east of the north star" and the "seven small stars almost overhead." Where they will be next June he doesn't know, as they cannot be seen on this side of the planet. There are many things he reads out of the astronomy that he considers all bosh.

Herbert Russell, one of the graduates of our High School and now a member of the Freshman class of Harvard University, is said to be the only Norway scholar who has entered a first-class university like Harvard, without conditions, having obtained his fitting education wholly in our schools.

F. O. Elliott, our popular dealer in gents' clothing, is obliged on account of his health, to go to a warmer climate during the spring months. He starts for Florida the first of Feb. He has a notice in another column of this paper of interest to many. He asks all who owe him to settle at once, as he wants the money.

The Assemblies connected with John Haseltons's dancing school commenced Thursday evening. Music: Young's Orchestra. There will be an assembly every Thursday evening till the six assemblies are furnished. Tickets: gent and lady, $2.50; single tickets, gent and lady, 50 cents; lady unaccompanied by gent, 25 cents; gallery 15 cents.

Andrew J. Avery, the boss of the finishing department in the new shoe factory is a new comer among us. Shoes that pass through his hands are equal to those of the same grade manufactured in Lynn. Mr. Avery is also an inventor. He has recently taken out a patent on a mail bag, which is a great improvement on the kind now in use.

The best gospel temperance meeting of the season at the Methodist church Sunday afternoon. Remarks were made by Prof. John Moore of Boston, Julian Brown, Seth Pike, E. H. Brown and others. Miss Lizzie Mason presided at the organ, and "Don't drink my boy tonight," by Mamie and Hattie Grant, and "Rock of Ages" by Nellie Stuart, were splendidly sung and heartily applauded. Next Sunday Seth Pike will preside.

Sneing time for the February term of the Supreme Judicial Court was out Tuesday. The winter term of this court comes a month earlier than usual. It will be an improvement as the last of March and the first of April when it used to be held was the worst travelling of the year. The February term will be held by Judge Enoch Foster, which will be his first term here.

Four amiable young ladies, members of the Universalist Sabbath School, will give an entertainment at Concert Hall Feb. 3d, for the benefit of the Ladies Circle of the aforesaid church. This entertainment promises to eclipse every former entertainment of its kind. There will be feasting, music and dancing.

PE GRAMDE.

Banquet from 5.30 to 8 p. m.
Grand March at 8 o'clock.
Music by Young's Orchestra.

The first of the season entertainments to be given by the Grange, came off last week Thursday evening. The exercises were got up by the Yagger District and consisted of the following programme:

MUSIC.

Mrs. F. A. Danforth, organist; W. H. Tracy, violinist.
Recitation, "Going home with the Girls." Lena Oxnard.
Declamation, "How we tried to whip the Teacher." Frank Peterson.
Recitation, "Three Maids of Leg." Ray Brown.

MUSIC.

Tableau, "Night."
Declamation, "Uncle Joe's Cotton." Frank Peterson.

MUSIC.

Sweet Home—Chorus Jig—Schottische.
Drama in 2 acts, "Once upon a Time."
Tableau, "Miss Disturbed."
Finale, "Dancing."

An officer has to be employed at the Methodist church to keep order among a few of the boys and youths who attend church there. When boys men-grown or over half that size so far forget their behavior in the house of God, or elsewhere, as to require an officer to keep them within the bounds of decency, it cannot be looked upon other than a disgrace to the boys that no thoughtlessness on their part can excuse. It is a good thing for the boys to go to church and we hope they may continue to do so; also that they may so conduct themselves that their names may not be by-word and a reproach.

"Rock-Shaw" takes the cake at whist. Col. C. S. Edwards of Bethel was in town Saturday.

The Gammon Bros. have marketed fifty car loads of poplar for the Yarmouth paper mills.

Call at M. E. Woodsum's and see the bargains she has to offer. Bargains of Christmas goods at half price.

E. E. Millett has reduced the prices of lined boots to make room for spring goods. You will do well to examine his stock and get prices. See ad.

The Universalist Circle will meet at Concert Hall, Wednesday evening, of next week, Supper as usual, at 6.30. Promenade at 8 o'clock.

D. McWilber has found a bunch of keys. The owner can have them by calling on him.

A series of entertainments are being perfected which are to occur at Concert Hall in the near future. It is proposed to have six entertainments. Tickets will be sold at 25 cts. or the course for $1.00.

Captain and Commissary W. W. Whitmarsh of the First Brigade, mustered in twenty men in Co. D. First Regiment M. V. M. last Wednesday evening.

The assemblies in connection with Haselton's dancing school commenced Thursday night. A large party was present and a good order of dances.

At the Methodist donation last Tuesday evening, millkman E. M. Rowe presented Parson Pillsbury with a year's supply of milk, to be delivered on the installment plan.

L. A. Dresser of Berlin Mills recently carried a telegram from that place by team 40 miles over very bad roads to a gentleman at Magalloway Farm, summoning him to Portland.

Standard bred colts are all the rage here now. Among horse men this class of colts is eagerly sought after. It is said that there are more standard colts and horses in Norway than in any other town in the county. Canton probably comes second. Among the owners of this class of horses here are the Hornes, G. P. Young, Dr. G. W. Brown, A. H. Williamson, Crosby & Emery, and S. P. Richardson. The demand for standard bred horses increases every year, and soon it will be easier to trace a horse's pedigree than that of many of our grandfather's wife's relatives.

The Comedy "Money" will be presented by Norway's best performers at Norway Hall, Friday evening, Feb. 12th. The proceeds are for the benefit of the Norway Brass Band. It will be an evening of fun, interspersed with music by the Band, twenty-three pieces. Norway Brass Band is one of which any village might be proud, and we bespeak for them a rousing benefit. And when we think of the number of entertainments their music has enlivened, and the number of pleasant evenings we spent last summer listening to their free out-door concerts, we conclude they deserve our best. The price of tickets is 25 and 35 cents. All seats reserved. Tickets for sale at Crockett's Drug Store. Doors open at 7 o'clock; overture at 8 o'clock. Rest assured it will be first-class, for in anything that the Norway Brass Band has anything to do with you are sure to get your money's worth.

There is not a tenement or suite of rooms to be obtained in this village for love or money. Owners of tenements get their own prices and tenants do not murmur at inconveniences. It seems strange that moneyed men are letting their capital from 4 to 6 per cent. when by quilding good tenements they could get from 15 to 20 per cent. on all money invested that way. There are men who want to come here and reside, can obtain work, but can't get a place to live. What we have are filled to the attics and nearly every day have to refuse applicants. We know people who are about giving up their jobs and moving away simply because the houses in which they now reside have been sold and must vacate. All the houses now in process of completion were rented before the foundation was layed. A number will be built in the spring, but careful inquiry shows them all rented. If twenty five cottages were ready for occupancy by the 1st of February they would be taken at good prices.

SOUTH PARIS.

The Great Temperance Drama "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" at New Hall this (Friday) evening, Prof. Edward E. Parker director and manager. The drama will be played by "The Dirigo Dramatic Club" with the following cast of characters:

Sample Switchel, a live Yankee. Frank Burbank.
Joe Morgan, miserable drunkard. W. L. Farrer.
Simon Slade, ex-miller and proprietor of the "Sickle and Sheaf." Geo. Tucker.
Rev. Henry Romaine, Philanthropist and friend of the fallen. Prof. Edward E. Parker.
Willie Hammond, "an innocent abroad." Fred Barrows.
Frank Slade, a son after his father's heart. Fred Farrington.
Harvey Green, a wolf in sheep's clothing. E. L. Blood.
Mehitable Cartwright, a love-lone lassie. Miss Lizzie Winslow.
Mrs. Slade, tavern keeper's wife. Miss Lily Bent.
Mrs. Morgan, patient, faithful wife. Miss Cora V. Brown.
Little Mary, Joe Morgan's loving child. Nellie A. Morse.
Little Mary will sing the pathetic song, "Father, Come Home."

This drama has been carefully selected from among many others, on account of its life-like representations; the rumseller's career; the perils of moderate drinking; the quick-sands which so surely overwhelm the drunkard; and the misery entailed upon entire families. The truth is depicted in such vividness as to especially impress the young, and lend a life-long influence. These timely pictures, placed before them while the character is forming, may lead our youth to shun the cause of such a terrible effect. The evening will close with a merry farce, entitled "Hans Von Smash," rendered by members of the "Dirigo Dramatic Club." Music furnished by South Paris Band. Tickets for admission, 25 cts. Children under 12 years of age, 15 cts. Doors open at 7 o'clock; performance to commence at 7.45 o'clock.

Frank J. Felt of Lewiston has frescoed in oil colors and decorated the walls of the Paris House. This makes the best looking public house in this vicinity. Mr. Felt did the frescoing at the Cong. Church at Norway and is a good workman.

Parties have been cutting ice upon the river the past week.

Philip Mason and wife have been engaged to take charge of the town farm for the coming year.

The Paris Manufacturing Co. are erecting a building for turning, the operation being formerly done out of town. They are also experimenting on new styles of goods for the coming year.

Theron F. Hathaway is doing some fine carving work,—some canes with animals carved on the heads—one with a squirrel running over the head is especially remarkable.

Loren R. Merrill recently showed us a fine pair of buffalo horns from the western plains which he is polishing.

Alvah Shurtleff, esq., was among the directors of the Norway National Bank elected the 11th.

From an article by George A. Talbot in last week's *Democrat* entitled "Oxford Bears in the West," we glean the following concerning Henry A. Knight formerly of this village: He is in the meat business in Chapman, Kansas, and was married Thanksgiving Day, 1883, to Miss D. E. Graham of that town. Mr. Knight learned the butcher's trade in his native village and worked at the business in Boston, Worcester and Chicago. He held the position of weigh-master in Kansas City until 1883 when he came to Chapman and went into the meat business. In the fall of 1883 he and F. P. Stearns, also from this town, went into the meat business together and continued until last spring when Knight bought out his partner.

J. M. Clifford from this town, is in the grain business at Detroit, Kansas. He was married last April to Ella Graham of Chapman in that state.

We have noticed in the different newspapers the formation of many tobogan clubs in the state, but the first of these strange vehicles that we have seen in this part of the state was exhibited at the office of the Paris Manufacturing Co. last week. It was about two feet wide by eight long, made of thin strips of flexible wood about four inches wide cleated together covering the entire bottom and so flexible as to be able to be bent almost double, thus adapting it to use in loose snow and among cradle-lands. We understand it needs a steep hill to operate it on successfully. Perhaps we may have a toboggan club and slide here yet.

Hon. William A. Frothingham was appointed postmaster of this village Thursday.

Rev. Mr. Keith preached in Sumner last Sunday.

The petition to the Portland city government for the suppression of skating rinks on account of their immorality has caused a little discussion in this village. We think they might just as well include the dance halls in their petition. The moral atmosphere of the one is about as bad as the other.

Rev. J. E. Cochrane of Paris Hill preached in this village last Sunday.

J. A. Kenney exhibits in his shoe store a pattern of an inner sole twenty-two inches long by seven and one-half inches wide, which he has the face to tell his customers is worn by a negro preacher in the South. This puts to shame all the large (souled) men in this vicinity.

The Dirigo Dramatic Club are to present Friday evening the popular drama "Ten Nights in a Bar-room," for the benefit of Moore Park. George A. Macabe, our local artist, is painting the scenery for this play.

From the report of the Paris Manufacturing Co. for last year, we learn the company's business exceeded any former year's by $20,000 and although prices have been reduced by competition fair profits have been made. $10,000 new stock has been taken during the year, $35,000 has been paid for labor during the year and 700,000 feet of lumber used. They expect 1,000,000 feet will be required the coming year.

We understand that Swan, the photographer, is looking for suitable rooms in order to locate here.

Mr. Earl, the Evangelist, is to commence a series of meetings next week in which the three churches will join.

Mrs. Hannah Lovejoy was called to Mass. last week by the death of a friend.

Mrs. Kate Stowell and mother start for Mass. on Friday, to be gone perhaps all winter.

Baptist church to be dedicated next week.

Knights of Labor meeting at New Hall on Thursday evening.

Monday afternoon the house and shed on the town-farm here burned. All the beans, potatoes and other produce consumed.

List of officers chosen at South Paris Lodge Good Templars for the quarter commencing Feb. 1, 1886: Wilber Farrar, W. C.; Mrs. Wilson, W. V. T.; Frank Kimball, W. R. S.; Mrs. Kouise Richardson, Fin. Sec.; Frank Richards, Treas.; S. E. Kimball, I. G.; E. L. Blood, O. G.

MISS WEED.

OXFORD.

A few weeks since a young Frenchman calling himself Wm. Murray came to this village and engaged to chop cord wood for Frank Manson, stopping with George Rowen whom he claimed for an old friend and associate. He proved a bold, impudent fellow being often seen on the street beastly drunk and was several times caught sneak thieving around the neighbors clothes lines and wood piles. On Friday last sheriff Storrs of Lake Village, N. H., came to Oxford with papers describing him minutely which he placed in the hands of officer Chadbourn, informing him that Murray was an escaped convict, a desperado, and that he must use great caution as he would have trouble with him. He was captured however, without difficulty and started for N. H. Saturday, much to the relief of the entire neighborhood.

We understand from many of the leading citizens of Norway, Paris and surrounding towns, that officer J. W. Chadbourn is strongly recommended as our choice for County Sheriff for the next term.

Bertie N. Phillips, who has taught so many schools in this town, was in the village. She is teaching with her usual good success in West Durham. Ten years have elapsed since she began to teach, during which time she has never met with ill success or failed to give entire satisfaction. She now ranks high among our most successful teachers, and it is hoped our agent will be able to secure her services for one of the departments of our village school.

Little Rollie Walker slightly froze his face while riding over to the depot with his uncle George Saturday.

J. K. Chase's photographs by his new finisher are making quite an excitement, and he is getting much trade from other towns.

William A. Murray of Lake Village, N. H., is a man of socialistic propensities. Believing that the merchants of that hose-manufacturing village had more property than was good for them he broke into a store, stole all the money he could find, carried off all the goods he could lug and did all he could to establish a rightful equilibrium of property. The unfeeling officers of law put him in jail also a common burglar, but walls of stone and bars of iron were powerless to confine his aspiring soul and active body. He pried open the iron grate of his prison window and vanished like a dream. He was traced to Oxford and an officer with the proper papers came on to get him. Murray was a well armed and desperate man, and for ten nights he never removed his clothes, remaining constantly on the alert. "To capture him was no enviable job. The New Hampshire officer was not scared of course but he was afraid he would catch cold if he went out doors and exposed himself to the raging elements, so he got deputy sheriff, John Chadbourne to make the arrest. Mr. Chadbourne did a fine piece of detective work and got the irons on to the jail breaker before the latter had any idea an officer was around.

SOME REMARKABLE CURES of deafness are recorded of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Never fails to cure earache.

BRYANT'S POND.

The village school closed on the 15th. There were several schollars in the school that did not miss one-half day during the term. The little ones in the primary school showed their respect and love for their teacher, Mrs. Lelia D. Estes, by making her several presents at the close of the school for which she is very grateful. Miss Thomson was also very popular with her school.

The first lyceum in the Whitman district was held on last Friday evening, with the following programme:—

Declamation. Alton Bacon.
Discussion of the following question:—Resolved; "That the United States should increase her territory by annexation?"
Disputants, { G. B. Whitman, C. F. Kimball. / Ronello Whitman, H. C. Bacon.
The vote on the question being a tie it was decided in the affirmative by the president, G. A. Whitman.
Declamation. Ronello C. Davis.
Select Reading. Myrtle Bacon.
Reading of the paper, "Home." Dora B. York.

There is to be another lyceum here on the 5th of February.

The recent snows have made good sledding and the woods are filled with teams hauling wood and pulp.

Th. C. Cornish has been drawn as jurryman to attend court at Paris.

Mont Chase has a new clerk, Winnie Hayes. Mont keeps a good supply of the freshest and best confectionery in the village.

Frank M. Cole, who has been sick a long time, is slowly improving.

CLINTON.

A Walking Skeleton.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a *walking skeleton*. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs." Call at Noyes' Drug Store and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all Lung Diseases. Large bottles $1.00.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Roscoe Tracy is teaching the school in the Curtis district and he trims to the line. It is the best order we have had for many years.

F. L. Wyman has closed his term in Dunham district. He took the dust out of the boys' pants and kept one of the best schools in town, being his 35th school.

N. M. Hewett recently slaughtered a porker that weighed 610 lbs.

A. M. Andrews has his timber on the spot for the erection of a house which he intends to build another season.

I. W. Andrews & Sons have contracted with parties to draw 50 to 75 cords old growth wood from their mountain lot to be used in their dry houses and shops.

Fred Lowe has been confined to his house several weeks with rheumatism.

James W. Beck is nearly blind. He has the sympathy of all. He is a kind and much respected townsman.

Consider Farrar does the hauling for I. W. Andrews & Son, and has been busy the most of the late fall and winter. Sid is a prompt truckman.

A party of some half dozen of our enterprising men and boys recently went fox hunting. After spending two days in pursuit of reynard he proved too smart for them and gained his den. They were obliged to go home without his skin to repay them for their labor.

Allie Swift and Charlie Curtis are attending school in the Curtis Dist.

Angie Bonney has been visiting her friends and relatives in Sumner.

WEST PERU.

Quite a fall of snow on the afternoon and eve of the 19th "but the hat got out of the nor'west winder" and whisked it all over fences and into the roads running northwest and southwest.

The Salvationists would not be able to get a drum beat edgewise in this town; religious and secular meeting are held nearly or quite every evening.

S. H. McIntire arrived home from N. H. Tuesday week. His foot was badly frozen.

Our students last week wrestled with the proposition "if the farmer could best live without ax or hoe, or the mechanic without grub." Don't know which took down.

Mr. Turner goes about the house.

Another cold wave struck us on Saturday. H. S. M.

EAST OTISFIELD.

Mrs. Daniel Stone has nearly recovered from her broken limb.

Hattie J. Loring is at home from Gorham Normal School on a two weeks vacation.

Ellis R. Stone has sold his Daniel Boone colt to C. Farnum of Oxford. T. Jackson has one of the same stock that for size and build is second to none in these parts.

Simon P. Wardwell loaded a carload of apples at Oxford station last week.

Nellie Twort of Canton, has been spending a few days with friends in this vicinity.

Charles Scribner and wife have gone to Norway to spend the winter.

T. Jackson sold a very nice large beef cow to Charles Hill of North Bridgton last week.

Albion Tubbs of Naples is at work for O. H. Stone. PERCY VERE.

GILEAD.

Miss Hannie and Guy Estes are stopping with friends at Bethel.

Our reward is withdrawn, the said man has shown up.

Mrs. N. G. Heath left for Fryeburg on the 17th inst.

Minnie Bennett from Welchville, was visiting friends in town last week.

A reception at the minister's last Thursday, the 21st.

Mrs. P. B. Heath is quite sick at this writing.

J. W. Bennett is having some 40 cars of birch wood shipped here from Shelburne station.

Business at this station is better than ever. From seven to ten cars are loaded daily with pulp wood, spool stock, slab wood, etc.

Fred Coffin, Willie Peabody and Alva Bryant are attending school at Bridgton Academy.

Frank Coffin is through at Bethel and is driving a team for S. A. Coffin, his uncle. MUNN.

HARTFORD.

On the seventh of Jan. the Crystal Wave Good Templars of East Buckfield met and enjoyed an excellent meeting. The semi-monthly Pearl, which is read once in two weeks, was read by Mrs. Hattie A. Morrill. Mrs. Julia C. Forbes is appointed to read it on the evening of the 21st. Discussions of appropriate questions occur every alternate week. I have reason to believe that the semi-monthly Pearl outnumbers any periodical of the kind in Maine. The first reader was Jane Irish of Hartford, Sept. 2, 1869, now the wife of Albert Austin of Deering. Whole number of readers of the Pearl thirty-seven sisters and five brothers. First deaths among these were Mariah Simpson, Mrs. Ella S. Bartlett, M. A. Allen. The interest of speaking, reading and writing increases. The members of the Crystal Wave are reminded that the anniversary of their Lodge will occur on Saturday evening, the 30th of Jan., at their Lodge Hall. I have been present and taken an active part in eleven anniversaries.

On the Sabbath of the 17th of Jan., Rev. C. T. Keene of E. Hebron, preached at E. Buckfield. In the evening he attended the social and prayer meetings at widow T. Lincoln's. The meetings are highly interesting to the many who attend.

Slocum and wife made us a visit on the 16th of Jan. His wife had not been well for about two years but had regained her health so to enjoy life again. We had a happy time because we will look upon the bright side if there is one, which we soon found to be true.

Our Gov. Hon. George A. Wilson of South Paris, says during the past 20 yrs., one negro, one Prussian, two Italians, one Englishman and one dead Yankee have been hung; reminding me of writing to one editor if the sheriff was not obliged to have devotional exercises before the victim was hung. He said no, capital punishment died in Maine after a dead person was hung.

The sudden death of Ephraim Lawrence at Bryant's Pond, whom I have known for years must fill many hearts with sorrow. Only one son of Elder N. Lawrence is now living, Cyrus, who used to write me from the army. Elder N. Lawrence's last wife is a sister to my wife. Ephraim said he agreed with me in the affirmative, Shall we know each other in our immortal home, the Savior spoke of while on earth?

I believe the ex-postmaster of Buckfield village, Wilson Shaw has accumulated more property while P. M. than any other mechanic in the village. He has not only learned a good trade but understands keeping a hard ware store better. The improvement in pressing sheets of tin into useful utensils instead of cutting the sheets of tin into small pieces is a great gain. HARTFORD.

The ladies of Andover will give a grand Calico Ball at Union Hall, Andover, on Thursday eve, Feb. 4th, 1886. Hall Director, Mrs. C. T. Poor; Floor Managers, Mrs. G. E. Scammon, Lenora Packard, Dora Bubb. Music by the Andover Quadrille Band. Supper will be served at the Andover House. Tickets for dancing, 75 cents; supper, 75 cents.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of

ELIZA HOLT, late of Norway,

in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

FLEMAN HOLT.

January 19, 1886. 5-4

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at Noyes' Drug Store.

Wm. H. Eastman has been appointed postmaster at East Sumner; F. A. Knapp at Byron; A. J. Eastman, Lovell; Wm. A. Frothingham, South Paris; Chas. A. Young, South Waterford.

BIRTHS.

In Waterford, Jan. 22, to the wife of C. M. Billings, a son.
In Hartford, Jan. 9, to the wife John Thurlow, a daughter.
In Hartford, Jan. 13, to the wife of Henry C. Ricker, a son.
In Lovell, Jan. 5, to the wife of H. D. Walker, a daughter; Jan. 13, to the wife of Simon Nason, a son.
In Merrimac, Mass. Jan. 22, to the wife of U. H. Trull, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Oxford, Jan. 22, by Rev. Alf. Emmons, Nathaniel Fisher and Mrs. Belle Hersey, both of Oxford.
Norway, Jan. 23 Fred McAllister and Flossie Holden, both of Oxford.
In Waterford, Jan. 23, by Rev. J. S. Richards, Lawrence Knight, of Sweden, and Kate C Green, of Waterford.
In Brownfield, Jan. 17, by S. B. Benn, esq., Willie E. Decker, of Naples and Etta I. Hatch, of Sebago.
In Fryeburg, Jan. 16, by Rev. Dr. Mason, John F. Stearns and Lucy E. Snow, both of Fryeburg.
In West Sumner, Jan. 17, by J. M. Lane, esq. Newton F. Magoun of Norway, and Llewellin S. Hicks of West Sumner.
In Parn, Jan. 10, by Rev. W. H. S. Ventres, Roscoe B. Roberts and Elizabeth C. Hickok, of No. Fairfield, Vt.

DEATHS.

In Norway, Jan. 28, Susan, widow of the late Mark P. Smith, aged 67 years.
In Oxford, Jan. 23, Mary A. wife of Samuel C. Wardwell, aged about 50 yrs.
In West Sumner, Jan. 20, Mrs. Amasa Tucker aged 85 yrs.
In North Lovell, Jan. 15, Mrs. Cassie H. McKeen aged 35 years.
In Lovell, Jan. 21, Mrs. Clarrisa Gilman.
In Denmark, Jan. 13th, Rev. Larkin L. Jordan, aged 87 yrs. 3 mos.
In Sumner, Jan. 20, Mrs. Rebecca Stetson, aged 78 years.
In Naples, Jan. 22, Bertha May, only child of Charles H. and Clara Jackson, aged 4 months and 3 days.
In East Oxford, Jan. 25, at the residence of her son, R. C. Thomas, Mrs. Margaret A., widow of George Thomas, aged 77 years, 8 months and 9 days.

ST JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY
For Pain. Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc. etc.
PRICE FIFTY CENTS.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

RED STAR
TRADE MARK
COUGH CURE
Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.
SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

RUMFORD CENTRE
HIGH SCHOOL
THE SPRING TERM WILL BEGIN
Tuesday Feb. 23, '86.
And continue ten weeks under the instruction of
C. M. HUTCHINS,
With such assistance as may be required.
TUITION AT USUAL RATES.
For further particulars address,
C. M. HUTCHINS,
ANDOVER, MAINE.
5-4w

Fresh Made Candy!
OF ALL KINDS,
AT
PLUMMER & FOLSOM'S,
Opposite Post Office, - - Norway, Me.
Also, Fruit, Nuts, Cigars, Etc.
Our candies are made from the best stock, and are fresh and wholesome. Try some and be convinced. 4-17

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.

On account of poor health I am obliged to go away for a few months, and having quite a large amount of old accounts on my books running from 1 to 5 years or more, I have made arrangements with Messrs. Bearce & Stearns after Feb. 1st, 1886 to collect the above either by cash or good notes.

Please walk up like men and settle and save all extra cost. I need the money.

Yours Truly,
Norway, Jan. 25, 1886. F. O. ELLIOTT.
5-4 W

F. H. NOYES'
GROCERY STORE!
Finnie Haddy,
Smoked Halibut,
Boneless C'd Fish.
Horse Radish,
HONEY!
Extract and in the Comb.
BANNER SOAP,
a large nice piece of Soap for 5c. per bar. Try it.
If you want a nice cup of TEA,
LION FOMOSA!
We are selling lots of it, and it suits every time.
Cracked Bone and GROUND OYSTER SHELLS,
Just what the Hens want to make them lay. I want your trade; will give you
Good Goods at Bottom Prices,
Please Call.
Yours Truly,
F. H. NOYES.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that she has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Executrix of the estate of

ORLAND DAY, late Fryeburg,

in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

ISADORE A. DAY.

January 19, 1886. 5-4w

We shall open on or about
FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1886,
—A LARGE LINE OF—
TRIMMINGS,
—INCLUDING—
Hamburgs, - Ruffings, - Puffings,
TUCKINGS, LACES, Etc.
WE SHALL BE PLEASED TO SHOW THESE AND GIVE OUR PRICES TO CUSTOMERS BOTH OLD AND NEW.
S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,
Corner Main and Cottage Sts.,
NORWAY, - - MAINE.

WEBB & WAKEFIELD'S
G-R-E-A-T
Semi-Annual Mark Down!
THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF
Heavy Overcoats, Suitings, Pants,
Cardigan Jackets and Fur Caps.
Which will be sold at cost.
EXTRA BARGAINS IN UNDERWEAR
OF ALL KINDS. THE BEST REEFER YOU EVER SAW FOR $2.00.
The season being so backward we shall close out our entire stock of WINTER GOODS at a GREAT REDUCTION for cash. Remember our Motto: "Quick Sales" and "Small Profits." Come early and take advantage of these low prices. Remember it is no trouble to show goods.
WEBB & WAKEFIELD,
NEXT TO BEAL'S HOTEL,
NORWAY, - - MAINE.

DRUGS. NEW FIRM. DRUGS.
HOLDEN & JONES,
Our store has been newly fitted throughout with new shop furniture and with nearly an entire NEW STOCK OF GOODS. We have also added an office in the rear of the store for the accommodation of our patients. We have AN ELEGANT LINE OF
Drugs, Patent Medicines, Trusses, Toilet and Fancy Goods,
Tobacco and Cigars.
Our store is always in charge of a competent druggist. Pysicians prescriptions a specialty. Store open Sunday from 10 to 12 a. m., 1 to 3 and 6 to 7 p. m.
HOLDEN & JONES, - So. Paris, Me.

CLOSING OUT SALE OF LA WARM BOOTS AND SLIPPERS,
CONSISTING OF

La Beaver Burton,	$1.25	La Serge. Felt Lined Slipper,	$ .35
" " Gt. Fox, Button,	1.25	" " Beaver Felt Lined Slipper,	.35
" " Hd. Sewed Congress,	.90	" " Bals,	1.00
" " Gt. Cf. Button,	1.20	" " Fox Bals,	1.00
" " Flan. Lined,	1.20	" " Hd. Sewed Bals,	.90
" " Sq. Lasting Wool Lined Slipper,	.60	" " Felt Bot. Slippers,	.90
Felt Bott. Bals.			$1.00.

JOB LOT LA OVER SHOES, 50 Cts.
" " MENS SILK TWILED TOP ALASKA, 75 & 90 "

I have a large stock of La Fine Kid Boots that must be sold very low to make room for spring goods I am having made for me.
(DON'T FORGET THE STORE,)
JOHN F. ALLEN.

NOYES' DRUG STORE,
COMMENCES THE WINTER TRADE WITH A
COMPLETE DRUG STOCK,
A COMPLETE LINE OF
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY and SCHOLARS SUPPLIES,
Paints, Oils and Varnishes.
A New Lot of Paint and Varnish Brushes,
Wall Papers, Borders,
WINDOW SHADES & FIXTURES, ARTISTS' SUPPLIES,
Fancy & Toilet Articles Etc.,
NOYES' COUGH MIXTURE, ONE OF THE BEST COMPOUNDS IN THE MARKET IS OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC AT 15 & 25 CTS. PER BOTTLE.
NOYES' DRUG STORE, NORWAY, MAINE.

I HAVE MARKED DOWN MY
Millinery at Cost!
For the Next 30 Days,
TO MAKE ROOM FOR
SPRING STOCK!
Hats from 10 Cents to $2.00,
Material for PANCY WORK at Cost to close. Worsted Cheap.
THE BEST
Ladies' Undervests
in Oxford County. Ladies' All Wool HOSE for twenty-five Cents.
DRESS MAKING
a specialty. Call at
M. E. WOODSUMS,
Opposite Post Office. Norway, Me.

NORWAY STEAM LAUNDRY!
IN COLE'S CARDING MILL,
Main Street, - - NORWAY, ME.
First-class Laundry Work of every description, done at lowest possible rates.
All work by mail or express, will receive prompt attention. 4tf

HAIR WORK.
All the Latest Styles of Crimps!
Including the Langtry, English Bang, Peerless, and Fluffy; also Switches, Wigs, etc.
All kinds of Hair Work made to order.
Ladies' Ventilated Seams a specialty at
F. M. TRULL'S,
(with Miss Buck) Noyes' Block.
Please call and examine goods and get prices. 6tf

Ready for Business!
Wood Work,
FITTING AND JOB SHOP,
At Steep Falls,
NORWAY, ME.
FULL LINE OF
WOOD - WORKING - MACHINERY.
THE GETTING OUT OF
HOUSE FINISH,
THE MAKING OF
WINDOW FRAMES,
All kinds of PLANING, MATCHING, TURNING, BAND-SAWING done to order and at short notice.
(2-tf) Respectfully,
GEO. W. HOLMES.

F. D. SCRIBNER,
Smith & Machinist,
Has taken quarters in the
Old Paper, Mill - - - Steep Falls,
NORWAY, ME.,
and will be ready to do all kinds of business in his line, about the
First of February.
Saw Mill, Spool and Grist Mill Machine Work done to order and at reasonable prices. Drills, Taps, Set Screws, Bolts, Nuts & Washers, made and repaired.
PIPE FOR STEAM, WATER OR GAS Fitted and Laid.
The making of Long Shafting a specialty.
January 8, 1886. 2tf

Hebron - Academy!

INCOPORATED IN 1804

The Spring Term of Hebron Academy will begin Tuesday, Feb. 2, 1886, under the charge of William E. Sargent, A. M., Principal and Miss Nelly L. Whitman, Preceptress. Every possible effort will be made to make this Academy adequate to the needs of its students.

Special attention will be given to those who are able to attend only one or two terms, and special classes will be formed for their benefit.

Excellent board can be obtained at the Trustee House for $2.25 per week. Board in private families including everything at $3.00 to $3.50 per week.

For further information or for board or rooms, address the Secretary, Z. L. Packard, Rev. S. D. Richardson, or the Principal, Hebron, Maine.

(2-6) *W. E. SARGENT*, PRIN.
Hebron Academy, Jan. 1, 1886.

Make Your Hens Lay
BY BUYING YOUR
Poultry Supplies
—AT—
N. Dayton Bolster's,
So. Paris,
FINE GROUND SEA SHELLS,
GROUND OYSTER

POETRY

Our Aftermath.

BY ANNA E. HAYDEN.

The following was the class poem of the graduating class of the Salem, Mass., Normal School. The graduating exercises occured Tuesday, Jan. 19.

At sunset hour when tender lights
Gleam from the west on harvest fields,
Slowly the reapers journey home
Laden with sheaves kind nature yields.
The broad land shows of all its wealth,
The early summer gleaning o'er,
Hushed is the reapers song for aye?
In beauty blooms the fields no more?

Behold what days of sun have wrought!
The wayside flowers appear again;
And o'er the fields but lately mown,
Like magic, waves the golden grain!
The aftermath is bountiful!
Another offring at your door,
Another gift to garner in;
Then haste, O harvesters, once more!

Work faithfully and with rich stores,
Ere coming winter shall be blest;
When fruitful lands and summer paths
Deep under snowy mantles rest.
Then, safe beside the gleaming fire,
At eve, these sunny days shall come;
And oft in memory's strains shall sound
An echo of the "harvest home."

What pleasant hours we here have spent!
What happy paths, what gladsome ways
Our feet have trod in quiet peace,
And joy onsess of summer days!
Our lands or knowledge we have toiled,
Keeping their treasures, one by one,
And now the sunset hour has come
To call us home. Our work is done.

Ah, no! not done; for though no more
We linger now in this loved path,
Yet, just beyond the border land,
Rises for us an aftermath!
Somewhere the ripe grain stands uncut,
Somewhere the flowers bloom fresh and sweet,
Somewhere unsightly tares abound,
Mingled with stalks of golden wheat.

E'en as we leave with saddened hearts
These happy fields, this sunny land,
Bearing with tender care our sheaves,
Lo! other harvests are at hand.

Gate fresh fields and pastures new
Tomorrow?" yes, the call to part.
The word "away" already comes
With sadness, each heart responds, heart.

Alas! we shrink from untried ways,
Those helpful lives, that patience kind
Whose faithful care we have received from us,
On this loved shore, we leave behind!
Yet bear we with us a memory
Dear honored ones! When *years* have gone
A thought of you shall strengthen us,
To nobler deeds shall urge on us.

And now before us lie bright fields
Of Pleasure, decked with flowerets gay.
Merry the reaper sporting there,
Festive the throng that crowd its way.
But empty-handed come they forth.
For blessons there are not given.
A touch, their petals scattered lie,
Or float in light down on the tide.

And many a one made glad at morn
By visions of that fairy land
Returns at eve unsatisfied.
With leafless branches in his hand.
Not here our aftermath! not here,
"Apples of Sodom"? pass them by.
They drop in ashes at a breath
Or quick their fleeting beauties die.

There is a field of duller hue
Where grow rough obnoxious weeds
And in the stately stalks of grain,
Scatter broadcast their poisonous seeds.
The field of duty! enter here
Nor hesitate, though hard the way;
Within is many a flower
Which your hand and heart will gay.

Sweet immortelles, undying flowers,
Spring up to bless in Duty's soil,
And such the treasures which repay
Her followers for days of toil.

There are treasures that are honor true,
There blooms of Peace and Joy concealed,
And there will find our aftermath,
Tomorrow, then, to Duty's field.

"Unto fresh fields?" How beautiful!
Our ground-like motto let it be
Thy work, O God, at hands, to that father share
By rivers of eternity.

In some glad day may all our ways
Merge in the selfsame path!
Bearing our sheaves together, may
The Master bless our aftermath!

Class Hymn.

BY ANNA E. HAYDEN.

Lord, we thy children lift our hearts
In songs of love and praise;
Grant us thy blessing, as we part,
Direct us in thy ways.

O Lord, to thee we look for aid
Amid life's toil to be;
Teach us to love and honor thee;
Our hearts with reverence fill.

Give good cheer to this our prayer;
Around our way shed light
That we may see our duty clear
And walk life's path aright.

Be with us, Lord, where'er we go;
Our rock and fortress be;
And when our work on earth is o'er,
Oh let us rest with thee.

—*Essex County Mercury.*

"COME ASHORE."

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

"She came in by slow degrees; and I noticed, for the first time—seeing how near her hut was to the road—that she was unusually tall. I then did the honors of the place, showed her my sleeping arrangements, my culinary implements, everything that I thought would interest her. I offered her the arm-chair, or turned-up bedstead; but she preferred a stool which I sometimes used for my feet, and, sitting down upon it, looked round her with curious admiration.

"'Should you like to live in a house like this?' I asked, encouragingly.

"She shook her head with decision.

"'Why not? I demanded.

"She did not exactly know why, or at any rate could not explain. Wishing to interest and amuse her, I handed her a portfolio of my sketches, chiefly in pencil and pen-and-ink, but a few in water colors. Her manner changed at once, and she turned them over with little cries of delight. It was clear that Matt has a taste for the beautiful in art, but her chief attraction was for pictures representing the human face and figure.

"Among the sketches she found a crayon drawing of an antique and blear-eyed gentleman in a skull cap, copied from some Rembrandtish picture I had seen abroad.

"'I know who this is?' she exclaimed. 'It's William Jones' father!'

"I assured her on my honor that William Jones' father was not personally known to me, but she seemed a little incredulous. Presently she rose to go.

"'I can't stop no longer,' she explained, 'I've got to go up to Monkshurst for William Jones.'

"'Monkshurst? Is that where the polite Mr. Monk resides?'

"'Yes; up in the wood,' she replied, with a grimace expressive of no little dislike.

"'Is Mr. Monk a friend of yours?'

"Her answer was a very decided negative. Then, slouching to the door, she swung herself down to the ground. I followed, and stood on the threshold, looking down at her.

"'Don't forget that I'm to paint your picture,' I said. 'When will you come back?'

"'To-morrow, maybe.'

"'Shall expect you. Good-by!'

"'Good-by, master,' she returned, reaching up to shake hands.

"I watched her as she walked away toward the road, and noticed that she took bold strides, like a boy. On reaching the road she looked back and laughed, then she drew herself together and began running like a young deer, with little or nothing of her awkwardness, until she disappeared among the sandhills.

"Thursday—This morning, just after breakfast, when I had entered the caravan to prepare my materials for the day's painting, Tim appeared at the door with a horrid grin.

"'There's a young lady asking for ye,' he said.

"I had forgotten for the moment my appointment of the day before, and, when I leaped from the caravan, I perceived, standing close by, with her back to me and her face toward the lake, the figure of a young woman. At first I failed to identify her, for she wore a black hat and a white feather, a cloth jacket and dress which almost reached the ground; but she turned round as I approached her, and I recognized my new acquaintance.

"I cannot say that she was improved by her change of costume. In the first place, it made her look several years older—in fact, quite young womanly. In the second place, it was too lively, not to say, servant-gally, if I may coin such an adjective. The dress was of thin silk, old and frayed, and looking as if it had suffered a good deal from exposure to the elements, as was indeed the actual case. The jacket was also old, and seemed made of the rough material which is usually cut into pea jackets; which was the case also. The hat was obviously new, but, just as obviously, home made.

"'So you have come,' I said, shaking hands. 'Upon my word, I didn't know you.'

"She laughed delightedly, and glanced down at her attire, which clearly afforded her the greatest satisfaction.

"'I put on my Sunday clothes,' she explained, 'cause I was going to have my likeness took. Don't you tell William Jones.'

"I promised not to betray her to that insufferable nuisance, and refrained from informing her that I thought her ordinary costume far more becoming than her seventh-day finery.

"'Takes a nice dress,' I said, hypocritically. 'Where did you buy it?'

"'I didn't buy it. It come ashore.'

"*I didn't buy it. It come ashore.*"

"'What! When you "come ashore" yourself?'

"'No fear!' she answered. 'Last winter when the big ship went to bits out there.'

"'Oh, I see! Then it was a portion of a wreck?'

"'Yes, it come ashore; and look ye now, this jacket came ashore too. On a sailor chap.'

"'And the sailor chap made you a present of it, I suppose?'

"'No fear!' she repeated, with her sharp shake of the head. 'How could he give it me, when he was drowned and come ashore? William Jones gave it to me, and I altered it my own self—look ye now—to make it fit.'

"She was certainly an extraordinary young person, and were her mysterious finery with a coolness I thought remarkable, it being quite clear, from her explanation, that all was fish that came to her net; or, in other words, that dead men's clothes were as acceptable to her unprejudiced taste as any others. However, the time was hastening on, and I had my promise to keep. So I got my crayon materials and made Matt sit down before me on a stool, first insisting, however, that she should divest herself of her head gear, which was an abomination, but which she discarded with extreme reluctance. Directly I began she became rigid, and fixed herself, so to speak, as people do when being photographed—her eyes glaring on vacancy, her whole face lost in self-satisfied vacuity.

"'You needn't keep like that,' I cried; 'I want your face to have some expression. Move your head about as much as you like, laugh and talk—it will be all the better.'

"'Last time I was took,' she replied, 'the chap said I mustn't move.'

"'I suppose he was a traveling photographer?'

"'He had a little black box, like, on legs, and a cloth on top of it, and he looked at me through a hole in the middle. Then he cried "now," and held up a hand, and I thought it still as a mouse; then he counted fifty—and I was took.'

"'Ah! indeed! Was it a good likeness?'

"'Yes, mister, it was. But I looked like the black woman who come ashore last Easter was a year.'

"With conversation like this we beguiled the way, while I proceeded rapidly with my drawing. At the end of a couple of hours Matt had become so fidgety that I thought it advisable to give her a rest. She sprang up and ran over to inspect the picture. The moment her eyes fell upon it she uttered a rapturous cry.

"'Look ye now, ain't it pretty? Master, am I like that?'

"I answered her it was an excellent likeness, and not too flattering. Her face fell, however, a little as she proceeded.

"'Are my cheeks as red as that, master?'

"'You are red, Matt,' I replied, flippantly; 'so are the roses.'

"She looked at me thoughtfully.

"'When it's finished, will you give it to me to keep?'

"'Well, we shall see.'

"'I gave t'other chap a shilling for his frame and all, but I've got no more money,' she continued, with an insinuating smile which, as a man of gallantry, I could not resist. So I promised that, if she behaved herself properly, I would, in all probability, make her the present she coveted.

"'You must come again to-morrow,' I said, as we shook hands, 'and I'll finish the thing off.'

"'All right, master, I'll come.'

"'And with a nod and a bright smile she walked away.

"During the whole of this interview Tim had not been unobservant, and so soon as I was left alone he looked up from the work he was engaged upon, viz., potato washing, and gave a knowing smile.

"'Shore, she's a fine bold colleen,' he said. 'Does your lonor know who she is?'

"'I have not the slightest idea.'

"'They're saying down beyant that she's a say fowlling, and has neither father nor mother, nor any belongings.'

"'Pray, who was your informant?'

"'The man who picked her from the sea—William Jones himself.'

"'That name again. It was becoming too much for Beatrice and blood to bear. From the first moment of my arrival I had heard it—other, and I had begun to detest its very sound.'

CHAPTER IV.

INTRODUCES WILLIAM JONES AND HIS FATHER.

My story is now bound to follow in the footsteps of Matt, who, on quitting the presence of her artist friend, walked rapidly along the sand-incumbered road in the direction of the sea.

Skirting the lake upon the left hand, and still having the ocean of sandhills upon her right, she gradually slackened her pace. A spectator, had he been by, would have doubtless observed that the change was owing to maiden meditation; that, in other words, Matt had fallen into a brown study.

Presently she sat down upon a convenient stone, or pieces of rock, and, resting her elbow on her knees, her chin in her hands, looked for some minutes at vacancy. At last she sighed, drawing warmly, and murmuring something to herself.

The something was to this effect:

"His hands are as white as a lady's, when he pulls off them gloves, and he said I was as pretty as any lady, mun.'

I can only guess at the train of reasoning which led to this soliloquy, and express my opinion that Matt had well-developed ideas on the subject of the sexes. True, she was not above sixteen, and had little or no experience of men, none at all of men who were both young and good looking. Nevertheless, she was not insensible of the charms of a white hand, and other tokens of masculine refinement and beauty.

By a natural sequence of ideas, she was led to stretch out her own right hand and look at it critically. It was very brown, and covered with huge golden freckles. The inspection not being altogether satisfactory, she threw both her hands irritably into the pockets of her jacket, and walked on.

Leaving the lake behind her she followed the road along a swampy hollow, down which the shallowest of rivulets crept along by the sea, now losing itself altogether in mosey patches of suspicious greenness, again emerging and trickling with feeble glimmers over pebble and sand. Presently she left the road and came upon a primitive wooden bridge, consisting of only one plank, supported on two culms of stone. Here she paused, and seeing a red-legged sand-piper running about on the edge of the water just below her, made a gesture like a boy's throwing a stone, whereon the sand-piper sprang up chirping, and flew along out of sight.

By this time she was in full sight of the sea. Dead calm, and covered with rain-colored shadows, it touched the edges of the flat sands about a mile away, and left one long creamy line of changeless foam. The sands themselves stretched away to the westward far as eye could see. But to the left and eastward, that is to say, in the direction toward which she was going, there was a long, rocky promontory, with signs of human habitation. Breaking into a swing-like trot, Matt hastened thither, following a footpath across marshy fields.

In due time she came out upon a narrow and rudely made road which wound along the rocky promontory, at low water skirting the sand, at high water, the sea. The first house she reached was a wooden life-boat house lying down in a creek; and it being then low tide, at some distance from the water's edge. On the roadside above the house was a flagstaff, and beneath the flagstaff a wooden seat. All was very still and desolate, without a sign of life; but a little farther along the road was a row of cottages which seemed inhabited, and were in fact the abodes of the coastguard. Instead of lingering here Matt proceeded on her way until she reached what at first sight looked like the beginning of a village or small town. There were houses on each side of the road, some of them several stories high; but close inspection showed that most of them were roofless, that few of them possessed any windows or doors, and that nearly all were decayed and dilapidated from long disuse, while not a few had a blasted and sinister appearance, as if blackened by fire. And still there was no sign of any human soul. Suddenly, however, the street came to an end, and Matt found herself on a sort of rocky platform overlooking the sea; and on this platform, shading his eyes from the blazing sun and looking out seaward, was a solitary man.

So intent was he on his occupation, that he was unconscious of Matt's approach till she was standing by his side. He turned his eyes upon her for a moment, and then once more gazed out to sea.

A short, plump, thickset man, with a round, weather-beaten face, which would have been good humored but for its expression of extreme watchfulness and greed. The eyes were blue, but very small and keen; the forehead low and narrow; the hair coarse and sandy; the beard coarser and sandier still. He might have been about 50 years of age. His dress was curious—consisting of a yellow soul-wester, a pair of seamen's coarse canvas trousers and a blue pilot jacket, ornamented with brass buttons which bore the insignia of Her Majesty's naval service.

Presently, without turning his eyes again from the far distance, the man spoke in a husky, far-away whisper:

"Matt, do you see summat out yonder?"

Matt strained her gaze through the dazzling sunlight, but failed to discern any object on the light expanse of water.

"Look ye now," continued the man; "it may be drifting weed, or it may be wreck; but it's summat. Look again."

"Summat what, William Jones?"

"Yes. Coming and going. Now it comes, and it's black; now it goes, and the water looks white where it was. If it isn't wreck, it's weed; if it isn't weed, it's wreck. And the tide's flowing, and I'll go ashore afore night at the Caldron Pint, if I wait for it. But I sha'n't wait," he added, eagerly. "I'll go and overhaul it now."

He looked round suspiciously, and then said:

"Matt, did you see any of them coastguard chaps as you come along?"

"No, William Jones."

"Enough, mun. They're up Pencroes way, fooling about; so there's a chance for a honest man to looker arter his living without no questioning. You come along with me; and if it is summat, I'll gie thee tuppence some o' these fine days."

As he turned to go, his eyes fell for the first time on her attire.

"What's this, Matt? What are you doing in your Sunday clothes?"

The girl was at a loss how to reply. She blushed scarlet, and hung down her head. Fortunately for her, the man was too absorbed in his main object of thought to catechise her further. He only shook his fat head in severe disapprobation, and led the way down to a small creek in the rocks, where a rough coble was rocking, secured by a rusty chain.

"Jump in and take the paddles. I'll sit astarn and keep watch.

The girl obeyed and leaped in; but before sitting down she tucked up her dress to her waist to avoid the dirty water in the bottom of the boat. William Jones followed, and pushed off with his hands. Calm as the water was, there was a heavy shoreward swell, on which they were immediately uplifted, with some danger of being swept back on the rocks; but Matt handled the paddles like one to the manor born, and the boat shot out swiftly on the shining sea.

The sun was burning with almost insufferable brightness, and the light blared on the golden mirror of the water with blinding, refracted rays. Crouching in the stern of the boat, William Jones shaded his eyes with both hands and gazed intently on the object he had discovered far out to sea. Now and then he made a rapid motion, to guide the girl in her rowing, but he did not speak a word.

Oh, how hot it was out there on the wideless waves! For some time Matt pulled on in silence; but at last she could bear it no longer, and rested on her oars, with the warm perspiration streaming down her freckled cheeks.

"Full away, Matt," said the man, not looking at her. "You ain't tired, my mun; summat out, you will, if you go on like this."

The old man shook his head feebly, then clasping his hands together in a kind of rapture, he looked at his companion and said:

"Yes, William, I was a-dreaming. Oh, it was such a heavingly dream! I was a-standing on the shore, William, and it was a-blowing hard from the east, and all at once I see a ship as big as an Indiaman come in w' all sail set, and go ashore; and I looked round, William dear, and there was no one nigh but you and me; and when she broke up I see gold and silver and jewels come washing ashore just like floating weeds, and the drowned, every one of 'em, had rings on their fingers and gold watches and cheens, and, more that, that their hands was full of shining gold and silver and cheens, William—had a bright diamond ring, as big as a walnut; but when I tried to pull it off it wouldn't come; and just as I pulled out my leetle knife to cut the finger off, and put it in my pocket, you shook me, William, and woke me up. Oh, it was a heavingly dream!"

William Jones had listened with ill-disguised impatience to the early part of this speech, but, on its conclusion, he gave another grunt of undissembled disgust.

"Well, you're awake now, old 'un; so jump up. I've brought summat home. Look ye here, Matt, and get a light."

Thereupon the old man, who was fully dressed in a pair of old woolen trousers and a guernsey, slipped from the bed and began tumbling about the room. He soon found what he wanted—a box of matches and a rude, home-made candle, fashioned of a long, coarse reed dipped in sheep's tallow; but, owing to the fact that he was exceedingly feeble and tremulous, he was so long in lighting up that his gentle son grew impatient.

"Here, give 'em to me!" said William. "You're wasting them matches just as if they cost nowt. A precious father you are, and no mistake!"

The candle being lighted and burning with a feeble flame, he informed the old man of what he had found. In a moment the latter was down on his knees, opening the box and greedily examining its contents. But William pushed him impatiently away and closed the lid with a bang.

"Theer, enough of that, old mun! You hold the light while I carry the box in and put it away."

"All right, William dear—all right," returned the old man, obeying gleefully. "I know'd we should have luck, by that beautiful dream."

The two men—one holding the light and the other carrying the trunk—passed through a door at the back of the kitchen and entered an inner chamber. This chamber, too, contained a window, which was so blocked up, however, by lumber of all kinds that little or no daylight entered. Piled up in great confusion were old sacks, some partly full, some empty; coils of rope, broken oars, broken timbers, parts of ships' planks, rotten and barnacled; a small boat's rudder, dirty sails, several oilskin coats, bits of iron bars and other fittings and jetsam; so that the chamber had a mild and fish-like smell, suggesting the hold of some vessel. But in one corner of the room was a small wooden bed, with a mattress and coarse bed-clothing, and hanging on a nail close to it was certain feminine attire which the owner of the caravan would have recognized as the garb worn by Matt on the morning of her first appearance.

Placing the box down, William Jones carefully covered it with a portion of an old sail. "It's summat, but it ain't much," he muttered, discontentedly. "Lucky them coastguards didn't see me come ashore. If they did, though, it wouldn't signify; for what's floating on the sea belongs to him as finds it."

A sound started him as he spoke, and, looking round suspiciously, he saw Matt entering the room, loaded with broken wood. But she was not alone; standing behind her in the sandhills was a man—none other, indeed, than Monk, of Monkshurst.

While Matt entered the room to throw down her load of wood Monk stood in the doorway. His quick eye had noted the movements of father and son.

"More plunder, William Jones?" he asked grimly.

In a moment William Jones was transformed. The keen expression of his face changed to one of mingled stupidity and sadness; he began to whine.

"More plunder, Mr. Monk?" he said. "No, no; the days for finding that legacy. Matt and me has been on the shore foraging, for a bit o' firewood—that be all. Put it down, Matt; put it down."

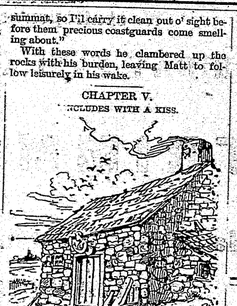
Matt did as she was told; opening her arms she threw her load in low corner of the room; then William Jones hurried the whole party back into the kitchen.

The men seated themselves on benches, but Matt moved about the room to get a light. The light, as well as everything else, was a living illustration of the manners of William Jones. It consisted not of a candle, but of a long rush, which had been gathered from the summat, so I'll carry it clean out o' sight before them precious coastguards come smelling about."

With these words he clambered up the rocks with his burden, leaving Matt to follow leisurely in his wake.

CHAPTER V.

INCLUDES WITH A KISS.



THE HOME OF WILLIAM JONES.

Not far from the spot where William Jones had landed, and removed some little distance from the deserted village, with its desolate main street and roofless habitations, there stood a low, one-storied cottage, quite as black and forbidding-looking as any of the abandoned dwellings in its vicinity. It was built of stone and roofed with slate, but the doorway was composed of old ship's timber, and the one small window it contained had originally formed the window of a ship's cabin. Over the door was placed, like a sign, the wooden figure-head of a young woman, naked to the waist, holding a mirror in her hand and regarding herself with remarkable complacency, despite the fact that accident had deprived her of a nose and one eye, and that the beautiful red complexion and jet black hair she had once possessed had been entirely washed away by the action of the elements, leaving her all over of a leprous pallor. The rest of the building, as I have suggested, was of sinister blackness, though here and there it was sprinkled with wet sea sand. Sand, too, lay on every side, covered a small patch, originally meant for a garden, and drifted thickly up to the very door.

To this cottage William Jones ran with his treasure trove, and, entering it without ceremony, found himself in almost total darkness; for the light which poured through the blackened panes of the small windows was only just sufficient to make darkness visible. In this worthy seaside character, having, in addition to his other amiable instincts, something of a cat's power of vision, he discerned everything in the chamber he just entered—a rude, stone paved kitchen, with an open fire-place and no grate, black rafters overhead, from which suspended hung some pieces of bacon; a couple of wooden chairs, a table, and in one corner a sort of bed in the wall, where a human figure was reposing. Dropping the box trunk on the floor, he marched right over it and, without ceremoniously shook the individual lying upon it, whom he discovered to be a man, muttering in a heavy sleep. Finding that he did not wake with shaking, William Jones bent down and cried lustily in his ear:

"Wreck! wreck ashore!"

The effect was instantaneous. The figure rose up in bed, disclosing the head and shoulders of a very old man, who wore a red cotton night cap, and whose hair and beard were as white as snow.

"Eh! Wheer? Wheer?" he cried in a shrill treble, looking vacantly around him.

"Wake up, old 'un," said William, seizing him and shaking him again. "It's me, William Jones."

"William! Is it my son William?" returned the old man, peering out into the darkness.

"Yes, father. Look ye now, you was a-talking again in your sleep, you was. A-talking of summat, I'm sure."

"Dreamed, I dreamed. Oh, it was such a heavingly dream! I was a-standing on the shore, William, and it was a-blowing hard from the east, and all at once I see a ship as big as an Indiaman come in w' all sail set, and go ashore; and I looked round, William dear, and there was no one nigh but you and me; and when she broke up I see gold and silver and jewels come washing ashore just like floating weeds, and the drowned, every one of 'em, had rings on their fingers and gold watches and cheens, and, more that, that their hands was full of shining gold and silver and cheens, William—had a bright diamond ring, as big as a walnut; but when I tried to pull it off it wouldn't come; and just as I pulled out my leetle knife to cut the finger off, and put it in my pocket, you shook me, William, and woke me up. Oh, it was a heavingly dream!"

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Thereupon the old man, who was fully dressed in a pair of old woolen trousers and a guernsey, slipped from the bed and began tumbling about the room. He soon found what he wanted—a box of matches and a rude, home-made candle, fashioned of a long, coarse reed dipped in sheep's tallow; but, owing to the fact that he was exceedingly feeble and tremulous, he was so long in lighting up that his gentle son grew impatient.

"Here, give 'em to me!" said William. "You're wasting them matches just as if they cost nowt. A precious father you are, and no mistake!"

The candle being lighted and burning with a feeble flame, he informed the old man of what he had found. In a moment the latter was down on his knees, opening the box and greedily examining its contents. But William pushed him impatiently away and closed the lid with a bang.

"Theer, enough of that, old mun! You hold the light while I carry the box in and put it away."

"All right, William dear—all right," returned the old man, obeying gleefully. "I know'd we should have luck, by that beautiful dream."

The two men—one holding the light and the other carrying the trunk—passed through a door at the back of the kitchen and entered an inner chamber. This chamber, too, contained a window, which was so blocked up, however, by lumber of all kinds that little or no daylight entered. Piled up in great confusion were old sacks, some partly full, some empty; coils of rope, broken oars, broken timbers, parts of ships' planks, rotten and barnacled; a small boat's rudder, dirty sails, several oilskin coats, bits of iron bars and other fittings and jetsam; so that the chamber had a mild and fish-like smell, suggesting the hold of some vessel. But in one corner of the room was a small wooden bed, with a mattress and coarse bed-clothing, and hanging on a nail close to it was certain feminine attire which the owner of the caravan would have recognized as the garb worn by Matt on the morning of her first appearance.

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The men seated themselves on benches, but Matt moved about the room to get a light. The light, as well as everything else, was a living illustration of the manners of William Jones. It consisted not of a candle, but of a long rush, which had been gathered from the marshes by Matt, and afterward dried and dipped in grease by William Jones. Matt lighted it and fixed it in a little iron niche which was evidently made for the purpose, and which was attached to a table near the hearth. When the work was finished, she threw off her hat and jacket, retired to the farther end of the hearth, and sat down on the floor.

To be continued.

Sunday-School Lesson.

For January 31st.

Daniel in Babylon.—Daniel 1, 8—21. Notes.—"Defile himself with the king's meat."—Animals killed were first offered to the gods generally and a part burned, or given to the priests, and the rest eaten or sold. It was defiled by being offered to idols. The word "meat," however, in the Bible refers to all food.—"Nor with the wine."—Of which part may have been poured in libation to the gods.

"Prince of the eunuchs."—The chamberlain in charge of the royal household.——"Worst looking."—Less plump, from using less nutritious food.——"Your own age."—Not "Your sort," as in the Old Version.——"So should ye endanger my head."—Oriental kings have often had no more pity for a man that for a brute, and would kill them for the least offense.——"The steward."—Not "Melzar," as in the Old Version.——"Prove thy servants ten days."—A reasonable period, in which no great deterioration could take place.——"Pulse."—Or herbs; a vegetable diet.——"God gave them knowledge."—By their faithful study, which is God's way of giving knowledge. The learning of the time was considerable, and was made more complicated and difficult art of writing, much like that of the Chinese, but principally on clay. They had their mathematics, grammar, mythology, astronomy and astrology.——"Understanding in all visions and dreams."—This was a special subject of study, and Daniel no doubt studied it as a sort of supposed science.——"At the end of the days."—The youths may have been a dozen years old when they were put to school, and they would have had to continue in their studies a number of years before being brought to the king.——"Nebuchadnezzar."—Better Nebuchadrezzar. He was the greatest conqueror of his time, having overcome Syria and Egypt.——"They stood before the king."—That is, were kept as attendants in his palace.——"Magicians and enchanters."—Who by practicing the arts of using powerful spells in words or deeds were thought able to control the forces of Nature and the will of men.——"Ten-fold better."—This is frankly stated, and might seem inconsistent with the idea that Daniel wrote the book which bears his name. But the Bible does not represent Daniel as writing this historical portion, though he speaks of himself as writing the visions.——"Daniel continued into the first year of King Cyrus."—That is from the fifth year of Jehoiachim, when the captivity took place, till the destruction of Babylon by Cyrus's armies, a period of seventy years.

Instruction.—Daniel, though a boy of only about twelve years, began well; with a good purpose. His purpose was that he would obey God even in eating and drinking. Boys, begin life with a good purpose!

Daniel would not defile himself in eating and drinking. The great purpose included the less. His resolve to obey God embraced a resolve to be pure in what went into his mouth. That is a grand course for other boys than Daniel. The defiling things now are tobacco and beer, and clear headed people know it is well to keep pure from them.

Daniel was wise in his way. He was respectful in his way of asking. He appealed to the chief chamberlain, and when that failed he applied for a less favor, to be tested only ten days. He did not set himself up as knowing more than his guardians.

Eating simple food and avoiding tobacco and liquor will be good for the health. It is not true that to use these defiling things is either manly or healthy.

Daniel devoted himself to his studies faithfully. He is the great biblical example to children at school. He had every special advantage, good looks, good abilities, and good opportunities for study. Then he made the most of them by good habits and faithful diligence. Such a boy can't help succeeding. That is the kind of boy whom the old people look at, and say: "He will make his mark in the world, for he is a likely boy."

If one wants to be a first-class man, he must begin early to be first-class in habits and in study. There is no time to waste in it, as one goes along, and more usefulness and success in it at the end.

"The greatest men of the Old Testament and the New were great scholars—Moses, Daniel and Paul." Children make a great mistake when they are in a hurry to leave school.

Very probably Nebuchadnezzar's magicians and enchanters had some of them been hard students; but Daniel and his companions were much better than they; not so much because they had better ability or had studied harder, as because they had better moral principles, and so God's favor. People think straightest, with more common sense, who are strict morally; for good morals are a part of common sense.

People that fear God are apt to be more successful even in business than those who do not. Look at the great army of beggars, tramps, drunkards, and ragged, miserable people at the very foot of society, and ask how many are Christians? Not one.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., we will send a recipe that will cure you. FREE of CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. 43-1y

House for Sale!

Double tenement two story house on Green street in Norway Village. The house is new and never been occupied. One tenement or both will be sold to suit purchaser.

Inquire of or address S. CHAPMAN, South Waterford, Me. or W. G. MARTIN, Norway, January 22, 1886. 4-5

To Housekeepers and Farmers.—It is important the Soda and Saleratus you use should be White and Pure, in common with all similar substances used for food. In making bread with yeast use at the same time about half a teaspoonful of "Church & Co.'s Arm & Hammer" brand Soda or Saleratus, and thus make the bread rise better and prevent it becoming sour, by correcting the natural acidity of the yeast. *To insure obtaining only the "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda or Saleratus, buy it in "pound or half pound" cartons, which bear our name and trade-mark, as inferior goods are sometimes substituted for the "Arm & Hammer" brand when bought in bulk.*

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CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough.

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It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Does one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure

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Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circular free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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The Only

medicine I ever found that helped me at all is ATHLOPHOROS, and I have used it in the Rheumatism since I took it.—EDWIN SEARS, Province-town, Mass.

A professor in a medical college once said to his class "put your hand in a vice, turn the screw until the pain is all you can bear, and that's rheumatism; turn the screw one turn more, and that's neuralgia—and gentlemen, the medical profession know no cure for either." This was before the discovery of ATHLOPHOROS which does and will cure rheumatism and neuralgia, and many physicians use it regularly—frankly admitting that they can prescribe nothing else so effective.

Many persons have tried many so-called remedies, without benefit, that they have no faith to try more, but it is worth your while to try Athlophoros, if you have any doubts as to its value write for names of parties in your own State who have been cured by its use.

Ask your druggist for Athlophoros. If you cannot procure it, send one dollar to the proprietors, receipt of regular price—$1.00 per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, go not to persuade you to accept something else, but order at once from us as directed.

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Passengers can go to Lewiston and return to Bridgton the same day, having two hours time to spend in Lewiston.

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WHOLESALE.

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" hind qr.	8.00
" fore "	5.61
Round hogs	5.5
Mutton	.51
Lamb	6 & 8
Veal	7.9
Turkey	
Chicken	.10
Geese	10.12
Ducks	10.12
Fowl	.12

RETAIL.

Beef sides	10, 18, 20
C beef	7, 9
Roast	8, 10, 12
Soup	5.6
Lamb	8.10, 12
Chicken	8.10
Turkey	12, 18
Geese	18, 20
Ducks	14
Fowl	12, 14
R Pork	14
Pigs head and feet	8, 10, 12
Domestic Ham	3
Sausage	8, 10
Bologna sausage	14